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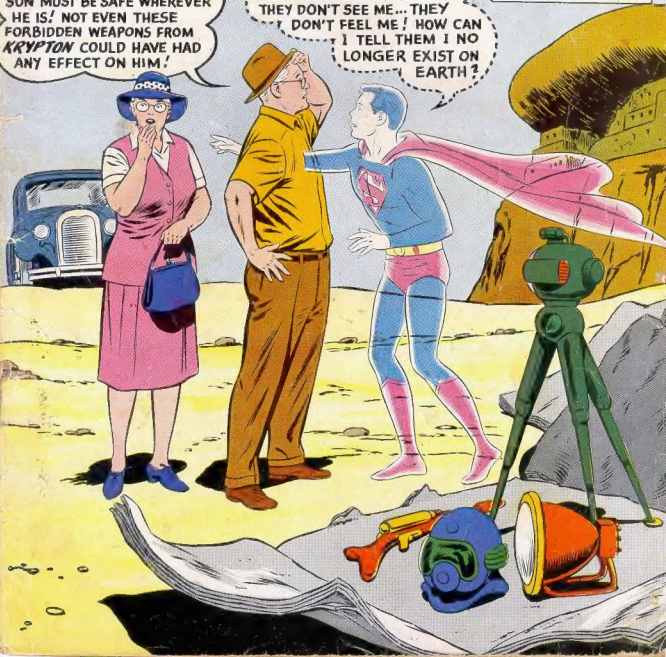


Adventure COMICS

Featuring
**"The
PHANTOM
SUPERBOY!"**

DON'T WORRY ABOUT
SUPERBOY, MARTHA. OUR
SON MUST BE SAFE WHEREVER
HE IS! NOT EVEN THESE
FORBIDDEN WEAPONS FROM
KRYPTON COULD HAVE HAD
ANY EFFECT ON HIM!

YOU'RE WRONG, DAD! ONE OF
THEM PROJECTED ME INTO THE
PHANTOM ZONE! GASP!
THEY DON'T SEE ME... THEY
DON'T FEEL ME! HOW CAN
I TELL THEM I NO
LONGER EXIST ON
EARTH?





PRIVATE EAR PHONE

AMAZING WRIST RADIO



Wow! A wrist radio, that really works. Play detective like the ones in the famous cartoons. Yes, imagine receiving standard broadcasts up to about 50 miles. Tuning in your favorite station and getting years of listening pleasure. This is your own personal wrist radio that permits you to listen to your favorite program without disturbing others. And, there are no batteries, no electricity, no tubes—nothing to wear out. Works on a permanent germanium diode. And, think what fun it is playing games, pretending to transmit messages, and getting help in the nick of time.

You're sure to be the leader of the gang now! Complete with private earphone and easy to connect antenna. Only \$2.98 plus 36¢ shipping charge. Don't delay! Order now.

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- WEAR it Like A Watch—Listen In Like A Radio
- Plays for Years Without Electricity or Batteries

\$2.98

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order this sensational Wrist Radio on 10 Day Free Trial. If you are not 100% delighted simply return to us for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Money Back Guarantee

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP.
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK Dept. W R-77

Rush me my Wrist Radio on 10 Day Free Trial at once. If not 100% delighted, I may return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

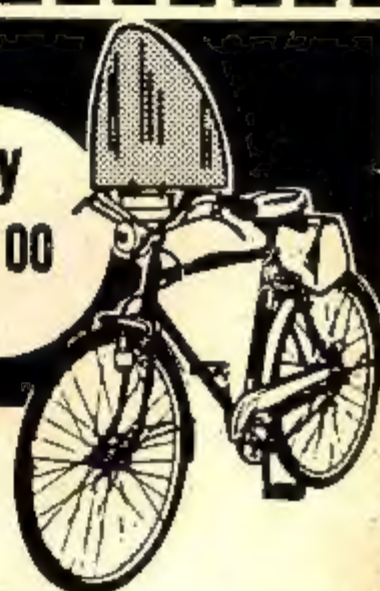
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- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name.....
Address.....



BICYCLE WINDSHIELD

only \$1.00



Complete With Built-In Pouch
Protects You At High Speed
Adds Class... Looks Sharp

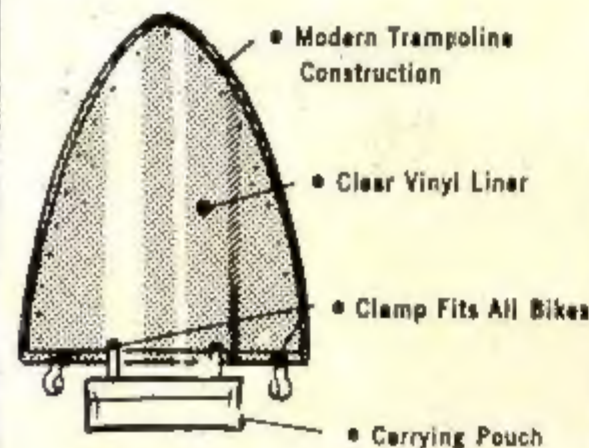
Kids, now you can transform your bike into something really special with this transparent Bike Windshield. Just like the ones on motorcycles, this vinyl Windshield will protect you from rocks, debris, wind, etc., when you're pedalling at great speed. And, it really looks sharp too. Adds that extra something only motorcycles now have.

Contains Heavy, Built-In Pouch

Special, heavy built-in pouch enables you to keep sunglasses, tools, and personal effects within easy reach. Speedometer, flags, and even a portable radio can be attached in a jiffy onto special attachments provided. Really make your bike different from all others. Only \$1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charge.

10 Day Free Trial

Don't delay! Order now! Try this sensational new Bicycle Windshield on 10 Day Free Trial. Put it on your bike and see how much fun, how useful, how many favorable comments you get. Then, if you are not 100% delighted with this handsome and convenient addition to your bike, simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price. Only \$1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charges complete.



Honor House Prod. Corp.
Lynbrook, New York

Dept. FA-45

Rush my Bicycle Windshield at once. I understand that I may keep it for 10 Day Free Trial, and if I am not 100% delighted, I can return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charges. Same Money Back Guarantee.
- ☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postman on delivery, plus C.O.D. and shipping charge.

Name.....
Address.....

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

FORGET THE
JACK, BOYS! I'LL
LIFT THE TRUCK
FOR YOU!

NO, NO, CLARK KENT
ROBOT! DON'T DO IT! YOU
MUSTN'T REVEAL YOUR
SUPER-STRENGTH!

GASP! THAT FOOL ROBOT ISN'T
THINKING CLEARLY BECAUSE OF
HIS IMPERFECT CONSTRUCTION!
HE'S GIVING AWAY MY SECRET
IDENTITY TO LANA... AND I
CAN'T STOP HIM! I'VE
BECOME A PHANTOM
WHO NO LONGER
EXISTS ON EARTH!

ONE DAY, THROUGH A TRAGIC
ACCIDENT, A FEARFUL FATE
OVERTAKES THE BOY OF
STEEL! HE BECOMES A
GHOST OF HIMSELF... A
PATHETIC, WRAITH-LIKE
FIGURE WHO CAN'T BE
SEEN, HEARD OR FELT IN
OUR WORLD! THIS
TERRIBLE SITUATION POSES
AN AVALANCHE OF
PROBLEMS FOR THE YOUNG
PROTECTOR OF MANKIND!
HOW WILL HE EVER
BECOME EFFECTIVE
ON EARTH AGAIN? OR
IS HE DOOMED FOREVER
TO BE...

The PHANTOM SUPERBOY

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ONE DAY IN SMALLVILLE, AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY, HELPS HIS FATHER IN THE GENERAL STORE...

GOSH, CLARK! THE DAIRYMAN MADE A MISTAKE IN HIS DELIVERY! HE LEFT TWICE THE AMOUNT OF MILK I ORDERED BUT NO BUTTER!

THAT'S EASILY FIXED, DAD! I'LL MAKE BUTTER FOR YOU OUT OF THE EXTRA MILK!



AS CLARK AND DAD KENT CARRY SOME MILK CANS DOWN TO THE CELLAR...

IN THE OLD DAYS FOLKS MADE BUTTER BY VIOLENTLY AGITATING OR CHURNING THE WHOLE MILK...



BY WHIPPING THE MILK IN EACH CAN AT SUPER-SPEED, I'LL CONVERT THE MILK TO BUTTER IN A FEW SECONDS...



SECONDS LATER, AS DAD KENT SAMPLES THE PRODUCT...

I'LL BE HORNSWOGGLED! PERFECT BUTTER! WHY, IT TAKES FARM-PEOPLE HOURS TO CHURN BUTTER LIKE THIS! BUT OF COURSE, YOU'RE NO ORDINARY PERSON, SUPER... I MEAN, CLARK!

OKAY, DAD! NOW I'LL GO BACK TO UNPACKING THAT SHIPMENT OF ELECTRIC TYPEWRITERS!



SHORTLY, IN THE GENERAL STORE, AS LANA LANG DROPS IN TO SHOP...

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. KENT, I NEED TWO 9-INCH BAKING PANS! SAY, CLARK... WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

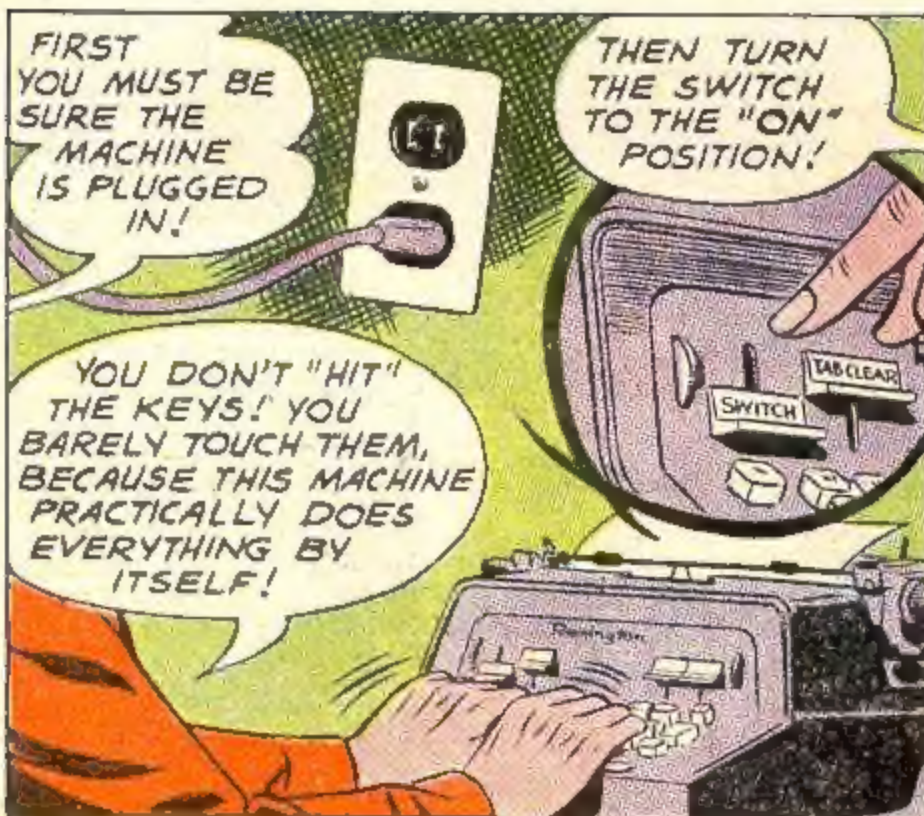
I'VE BEEN TRYING OUT THE FIRST ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER ON THE MARKET! IT JUST ARRIVED TODAY!



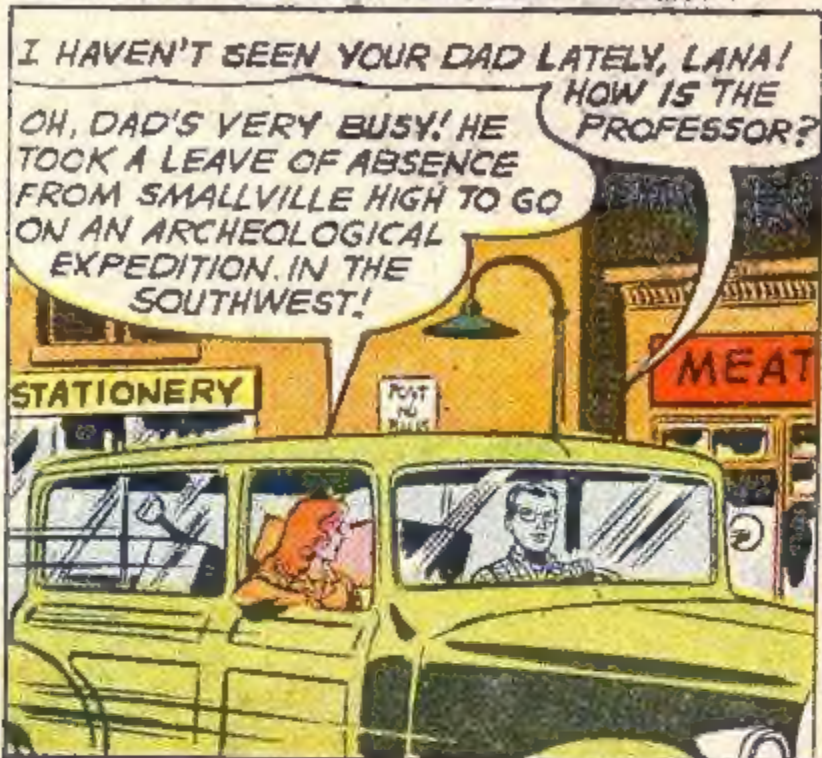
"THE QUICK BROWN FOX JUMPS OVER THE LAZY WHITE DOG"? WHAT SORT OF SENTENCE IS THAT?

IT'S A PRACTICE-TYPING SENTENCE WHICH USES ALL THE LETTERS IN THE ALPHABET! I'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION, LANA!





SHORTLY, IN THE KENT STATION WAGON...



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE NEW MEXICAN DESERT...



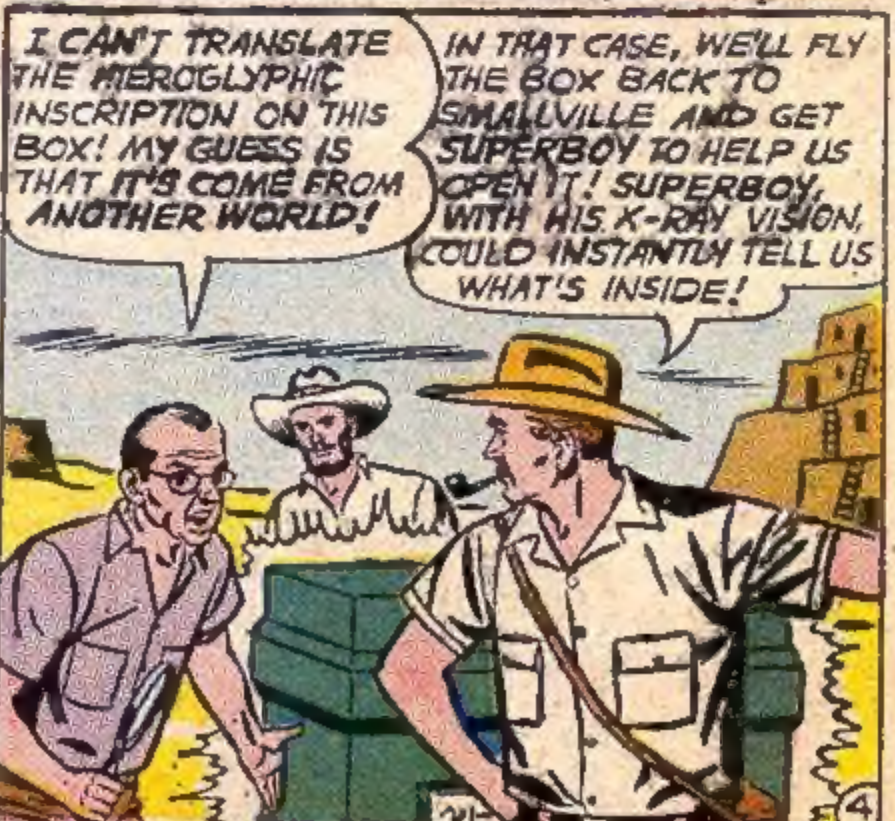
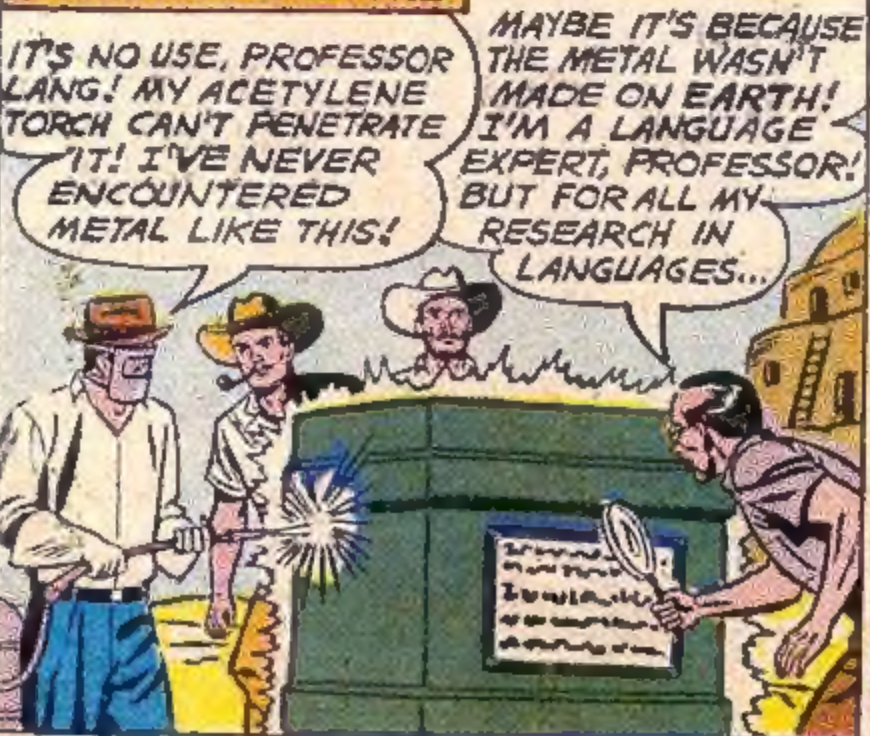
BUT SECONDS AFTER...



BUT AS THE AMAZED ARCHEOLOGISTS INSPECT THE BOX...



HOWEVER, AS THE BOX RESISTS EVERY ATTEMPT TO OPEN IT...



TWO DAYS LATER, IN SMALLVILLE, IN PROFESSOR LANG'S BACKYARD...

SORRY, PROFESSOR! I CAN'T LOOK INSIDE BECAUSE THE BOX IS LEAD-LINED AND MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE LEAD! HOWEVER, THE LETTERING IS KRYPTONESE!



ACCORDING TO THE INSCRIPTION, THIS BOX WAS FIRED INTO SPACE 20 YEARS AGO! THAT'S LONG BEFORE KRYPTON BLEW UP! IT PROBABLY REMAINED IN ORBIT UNTIL SOME DISTURBANCE IN OUTER SPACE, POSSIBLY COSMIC DEBRIS, FORCED IT OUT OF ORBIT AND IT FLOATED DOWN TO EARTH!



HOWEVER, THE INSCRIPTION WARNS ANY FINDER AGAINST OPENING THE BOX! SINCE WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE, I'D BETTER FLY IT TO SOME SECLUDED SPOT WHERE IT CAN BE OPENED IN SAFETY!



WHATEVER YOU SAY, SUPERBOY! GOOD LUCK!

PRESENTLY, IN A MOUNTAINOUS REGION OUT OF TOWN...

THE BOX IS COMPLETELY SEALED, WITH NO HINGES OR DRAWERS! SO I'LL CREATE A LID BY SLICING OPEN THE TOP OF IT!



THEN, AS SUPERBOY RIPS THE "LID" OFF...

GOOD GRIEF! THERE ARE A NUMBER OF THINGS INSIDE! A SCROLL... A HELMET... AND THREE WEAPON-LIKE OBJECTS! MAYBE THE SCROLL CAN EXPLAIN WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



IT'S IN KRYPTONESE TOO! I'LL TRANSLATE IT INTO ENGLISH!

WARNING! THE CONTENTS OF THIS BOX ARE WEAPONS DEVELOPED BY ADVANCED KRYPTONESE SCIENCE! WE OF KRYPTON CONSIDER THEM TOO DANGEROUS TO KEEP, WE HAVE THEREFORE SEALED THEM IN A CONTAINER, PLACED THE ROCKET AND LAUNCHED IT INTO OUTER SPACE, WHERE THE WEAPONS CAN NEVER MENACE OUR PLANET! (SIGNED) JOR-EL



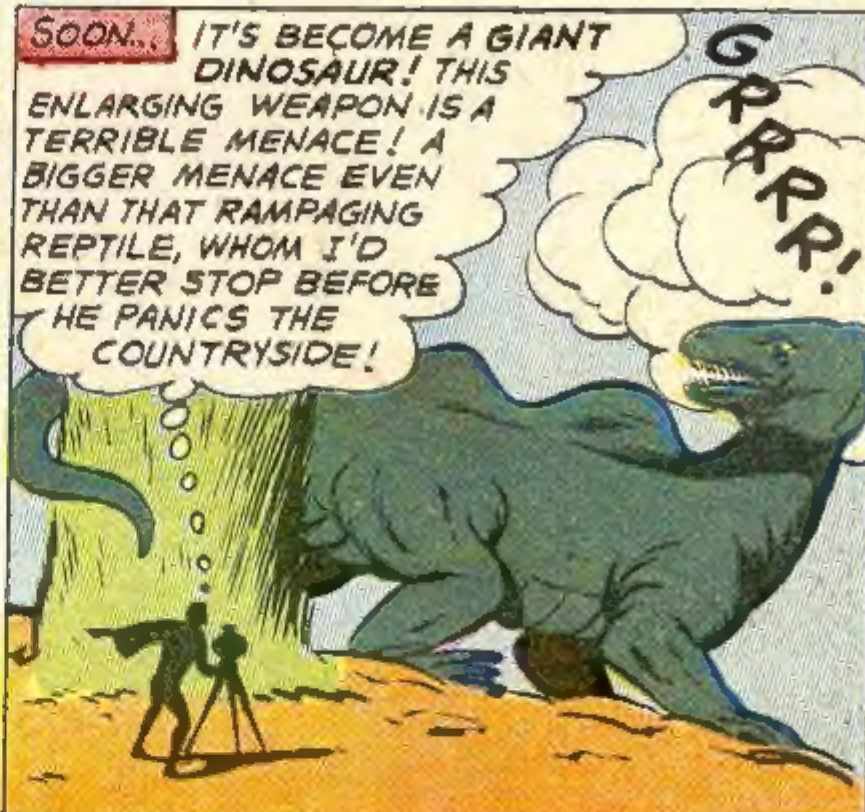


BUT AS SUPERBOY FOCUSES THE CAMERA-LIKE INSTRUMENT ON THE PLANT AND CLICKS ITS "SHUTTER"...

OMIGOSH! I'VE GOOFED! I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT LIZARD! IT MUST'VE BEEN HIDING BEHIND THE STEM OF A LEAF! IT'S GROWING IN SIZE, TOO!



SOON... IT'S BECOME A GIANT DINOSAUR! THIS ENLARGING WEAPON IS A TERRIBLE MENACE! A BIGGER MENACE EVEN THAN THAT RAMPAGING REPTILE, WHOM I'D BETTER STOP BEFORE HE PANICS THE COUNTRYSIDE!



MOMENTS AFTER, AS SUPERBOY PURSUES THE BEAST...

LEAPING LIZARDS! HE'S HEADING FOR THAT OBSERVATORY! HE'LL CRUSH IT INTO SPLINTERS! I MUST REMOVE IT FROM HIS PATH!



OH-OH! HE STUMBLED OVER THE CAVITY I LEFT! HE'S FALLING OVER THE CLIFF!



AN INSTANT LATER...

I'VE PICKED IT UP, FOUNDATIONS AND ALL! I'LL REPLACE IT AFTER THE BEAST GOES ELSEWHERE!



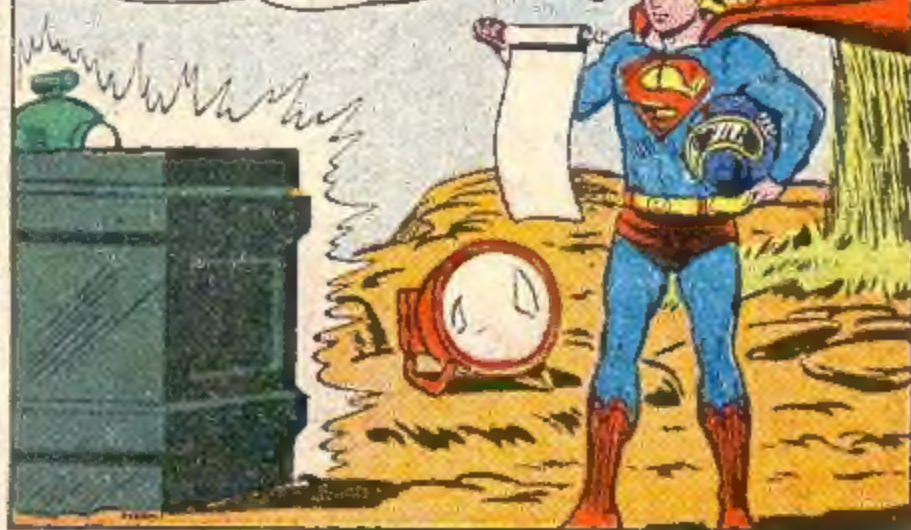
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERBOY RESTORES THE OBSERVATORY TO ITS SITE...

THE DINOSAUR IS DEAD... DROWNED... A VICTIM OF ITS OWN SAVAGE FEROCITY! JOR-EL WAS RIGHT! THAT ENLARGER MUST NEVER FALL INTO DESTRUCTIVE HANDS!



AS SUPERBOY FLIES BACK TO THE BOX AND TAKES OUT THE THIRD WEAPON...

HMM... THE SCROLL INSTRUCTS ME TO DON THIS THOUGHT HELMET TO LEARN THE PERILS THIS WEAPON CAN CAUSE!



PRESENTLY...

GASP! MY THOUGHTS ARE BEING TRANSMITTED TO MY BRAIN... AS IF A SILENT VOICE WERE SPEAKING DIRECTLY TO MY MIND!

HARKEN, WEARER OF THIS HELMET! UNTIL OUTLAWED BY THE RULERS OF KRYPTON, YONDER WEAPON WAS USED AS A MEANS OF PUNISHING CRIMINALS!



BY PRESSING THE BLACK BUTTON, CONVICTS WERE PROJECTED INTO A PHANTOM ZONE FOR THE DURATION OF THEIR SENTENCE, AFTER WHICH TIME THEY COULD BE RECALLED ONLY BY PRESSING THE WHITE BUTTON!



"WHOEVER WEARS THIS HELMET WILL NOW NOT ONLY HEAR MY TAPED VOICE BUT WILL SEE THOUGHT IMAGES! FIRST, YOU WILL SEE THE FAMOUS CASE OF DR. XADU VERSUS THE GOVERNMENT OF KRYPTON!"

DR. XADU, YOU'RE ON TRIAL FOR BREAKING THE LAW WHICH FORBIDS THE USE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION IN ANY SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH!

BUT I HAD TO TRY SUSPENDED ANIMATION! MY EXPERIMENT COULDN'T SUCCEED WITHOUT IT!



EVERY SEE THE RESULTS OF DR. XADU'S EXPERIMENT! A MAN AND A WOMAN IN THE GRIP OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION! NOTHING CAN UNDO THEIR STATE OF PERPETUAL SLEEP! DR. XADU KNEW HE COULD NOT REVIVE THEM EVEN BEFORE HE BEGAN HIS FORBIDDEN TESTS!

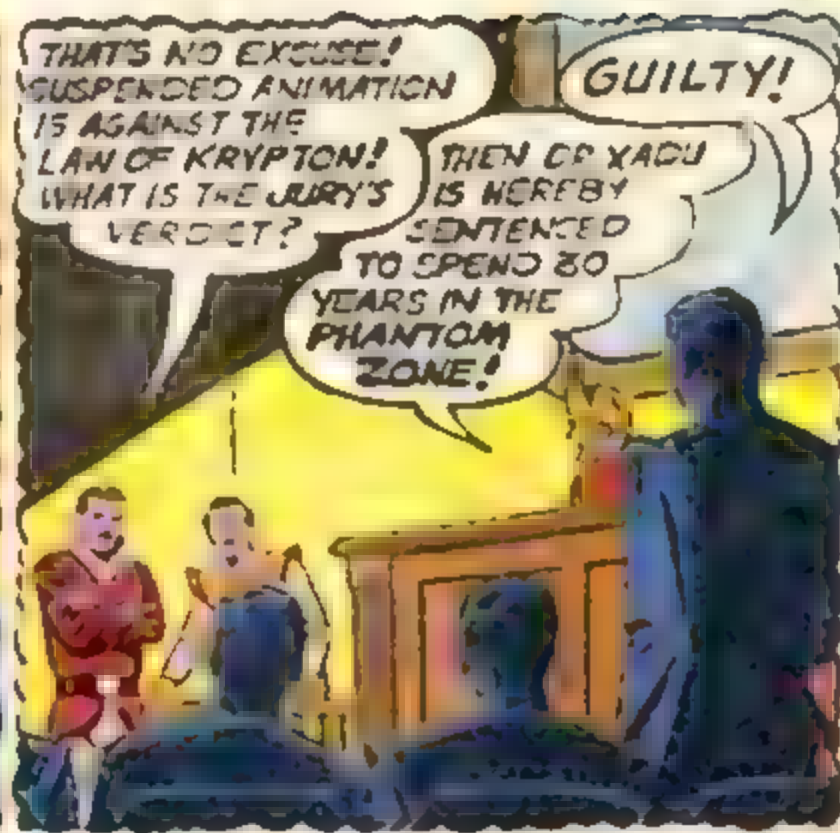


B-BUT THEY VOLUNTEERED!

THAT'S NO EXCUSE! SUSPENDED ANIMATION IS AGAINST THE LAW OF KRYPTON! WHAT IS THE JURY'S VERDICT?

THEN DR. XADU IS HEREBY SENTENCED TO SPEND 30 YEARS IN THE PHANTOM ZONE!

GUILTY!



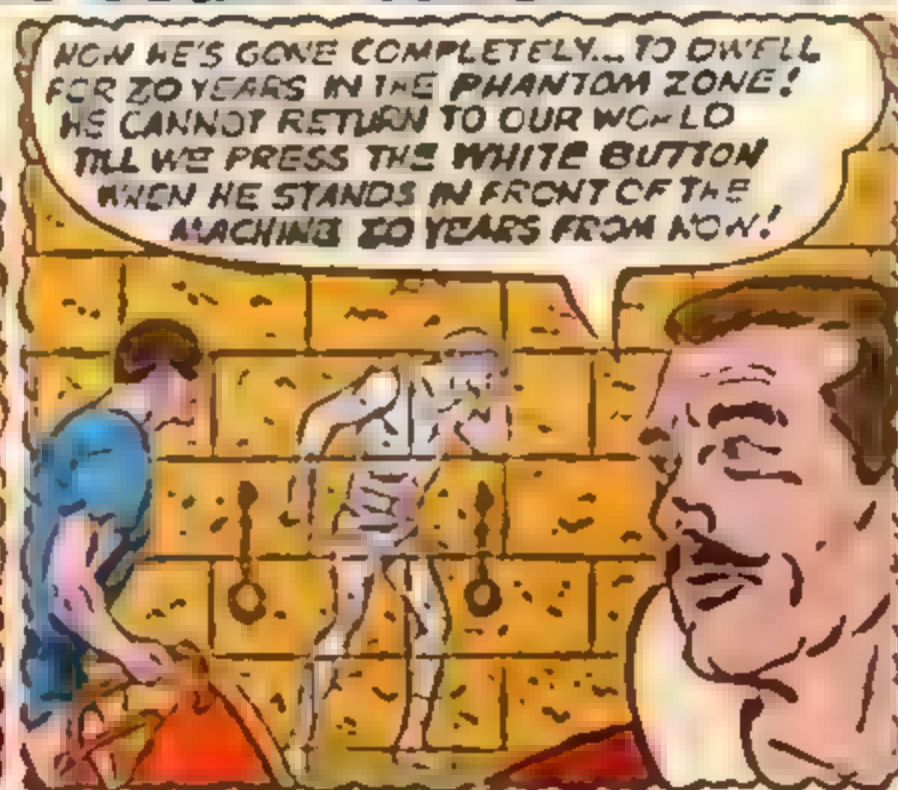
THE EXECUTIVE TOOK OVER PROMPTLY! IN THE PRISON COURTYARD HE AIMED THE PUNISHMENT WEAPON AT DR. XADU... AND PRESSED THE BLACK BUTTON!

NO! NO! DON'T!

THERE! DR. XADU IS BEGINNING TO VANISH ALREADY!



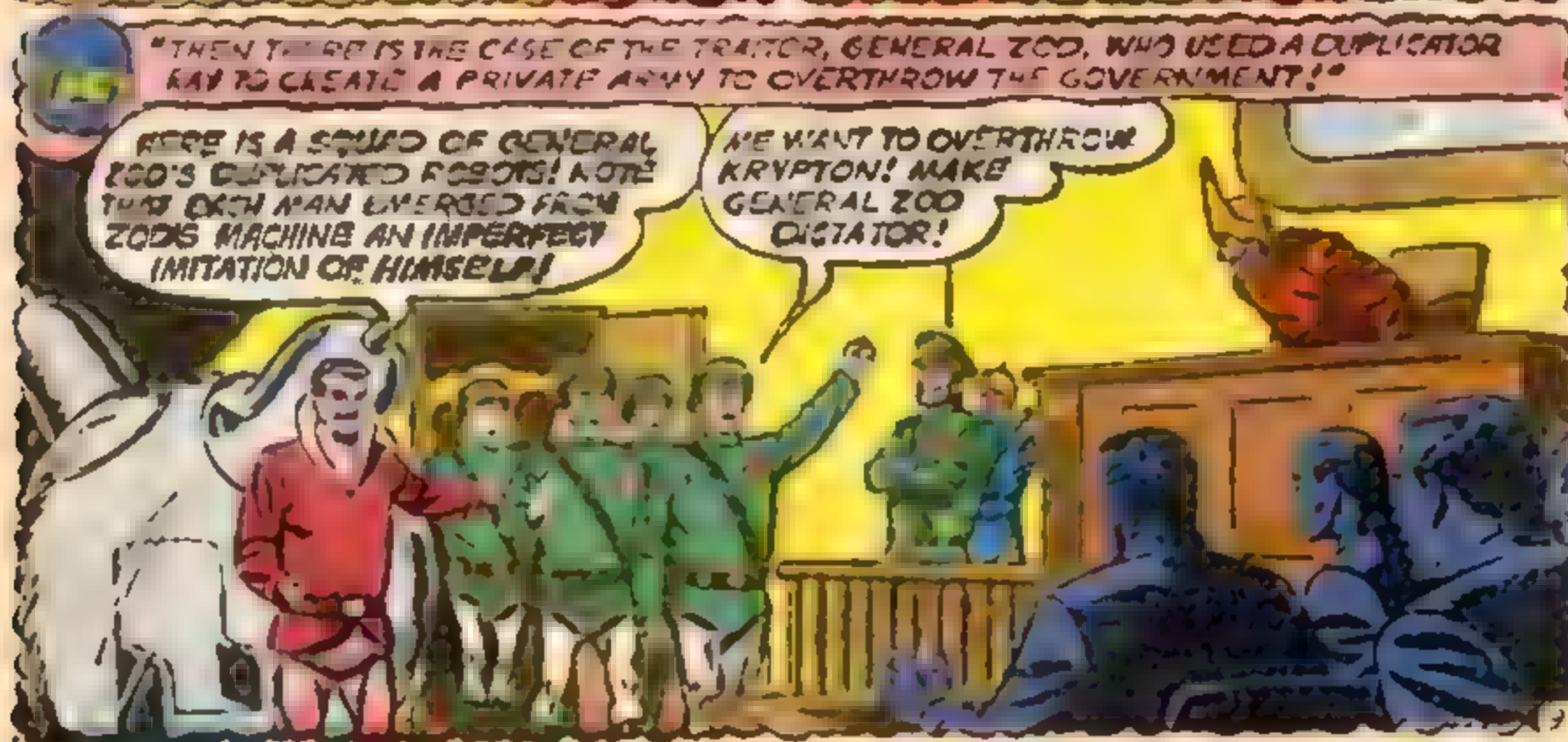
NOW HE'S GONE COMPLETELY... TO DWELL FOR 30 YEARS IN THE PHANTOM ZONE! HE CANNOT RETURN TO OUR WORLD TILL WE PRESS THE WHITE BUTTON WHEN HE STANDS IN FRONT OF THE MACHINE 30 YEARS FROM NOW!



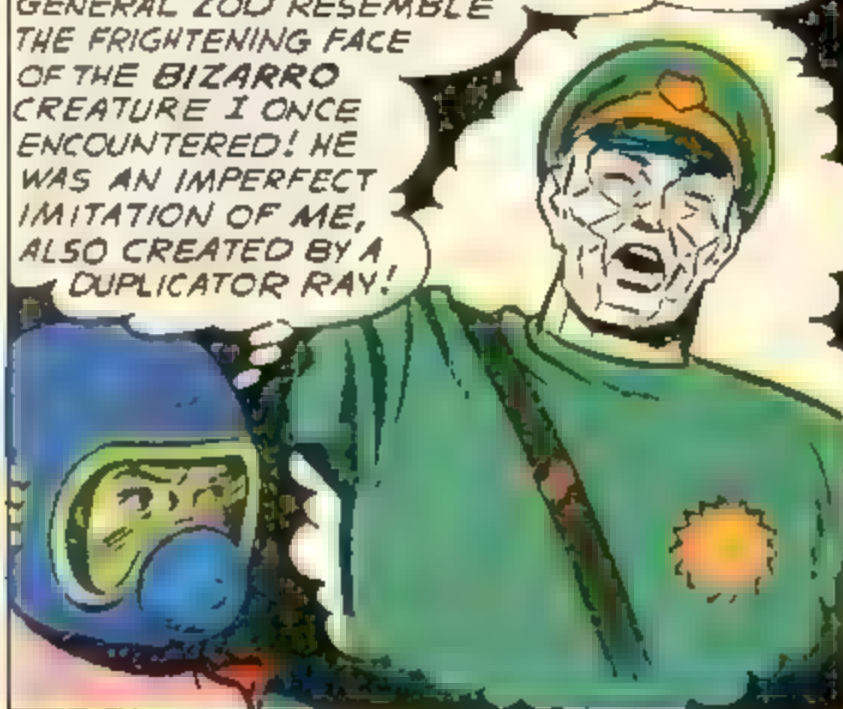
"THEN THERE IS THE CASE OF THE TRAITOR, GENERAL ZOD, WHO USED A DUPLICATOR RAY TO CREATE A PRIVATE ARMY TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT!"

HERE IS A SQUAD OF GENERAL ZOD'S DUPLICATED ROBOTS! NOTE THAT EACH MAN EMERGED FROM ZOD'S MACHINE AN IMPERFECT IMITATION OF HIMSELF!

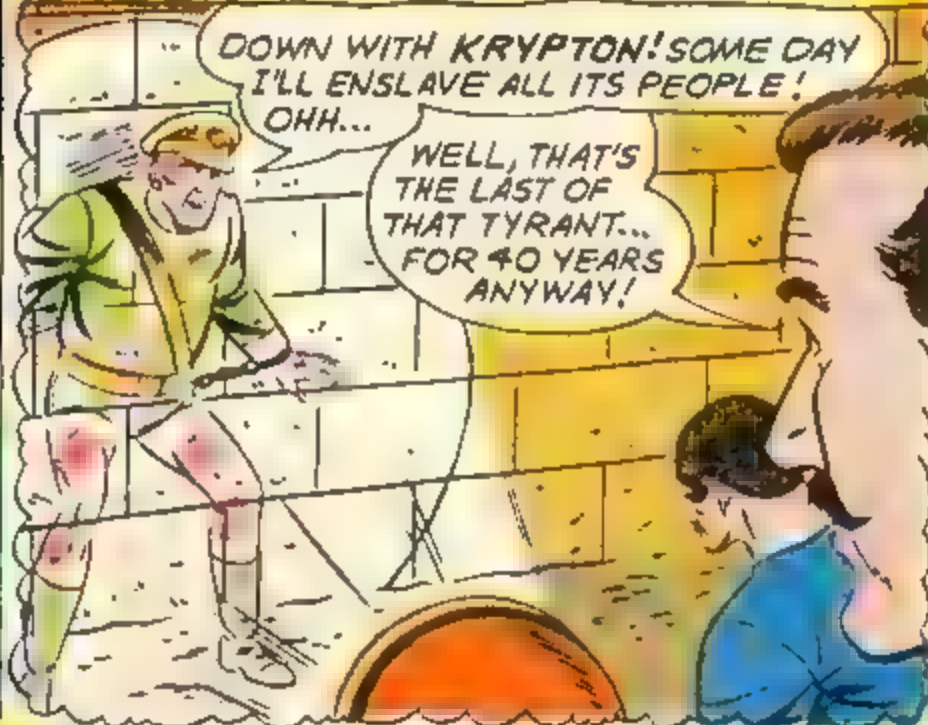
WE WANT TO OVERTHROW KRYPTON! MAKE GENERAL ZOD DICTATOR!



THE MONSTER-LIKE FACES OF THESE NON-HUMAN, IMPERFECT IMITATIONS OF GENERAL ZOD RESEMBLE THE FRIGHTENING FACE OF THE BIZARRO CREATURE I ONCE ENCOUNTERED! HE WAS AN IMPERFECT IMITATION OF ME, ALSO CREATED BY A DUPLICATOR RAY!



"THE JURY CONDEMNED GENERAL ZOD TO SPEND 40 YEARS IN THE PHANTOM ZONE!"



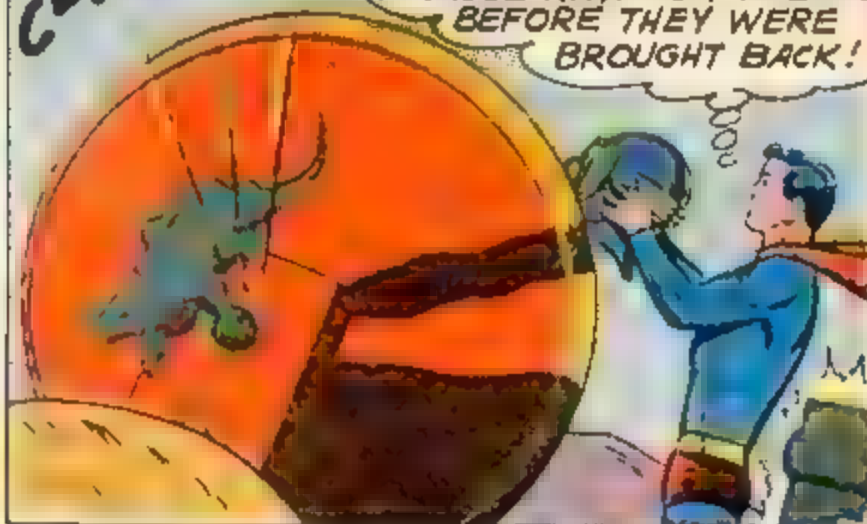
DOWN WITH KRYPTON! SOME DAY I'LL ENSLAVE ALL ITS PEOPLE! OHH...

WELL, THAT'S THE LAST OF THAT TYRANT... FOR 40 YEARS ANYWAY!

SHORTLY, AS SUPERBOY REMOVES THE THOUGHT HELMET...

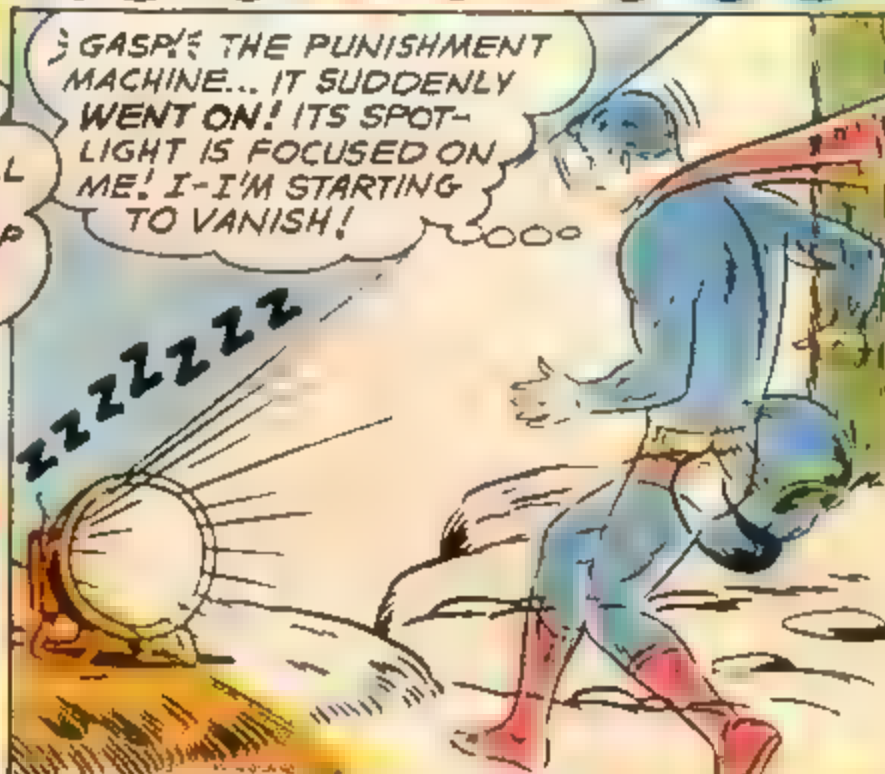
HMM... THOSE CRIMINALS AND TRAITORS AND MANY OTHER EVIL-DOERS MUST STILL BE IN THE PHANTOM ZONE BECAUSE KRYPTON BLEW UP BEFORE THEY WERE BROUGHT BACK!

CLICK!

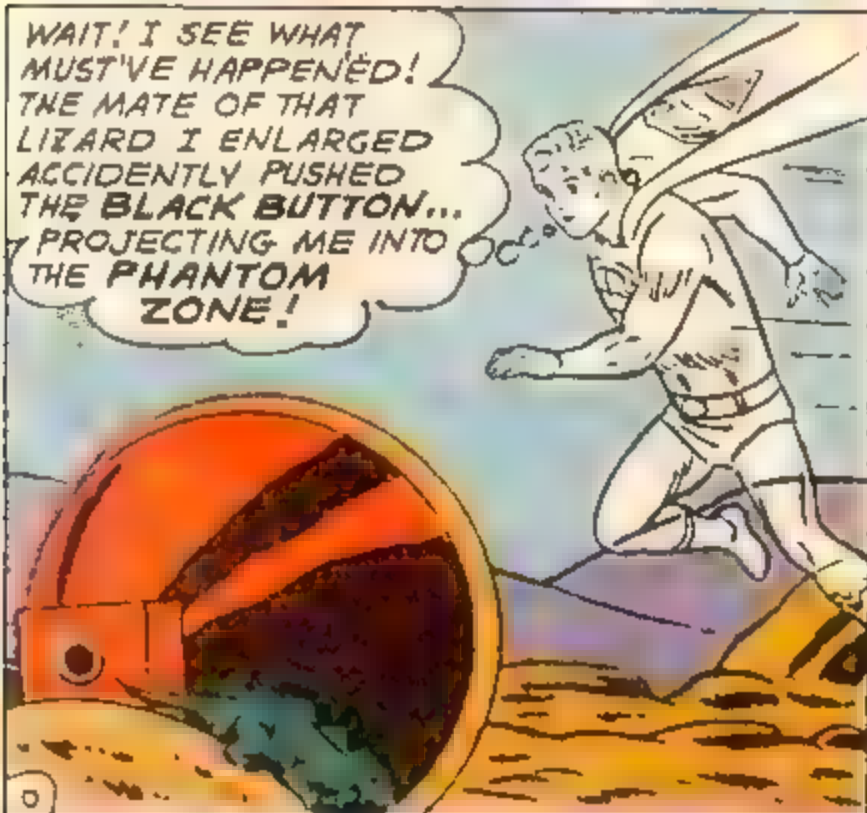


GASP! THE PUNISHMENT MACHINE... IT SUDDENLY WENT ON! ITS SPOT-LIGHT IS FOCUSED ON ME! I-I'M STARTING TO VANISH!

zzzzzzzz

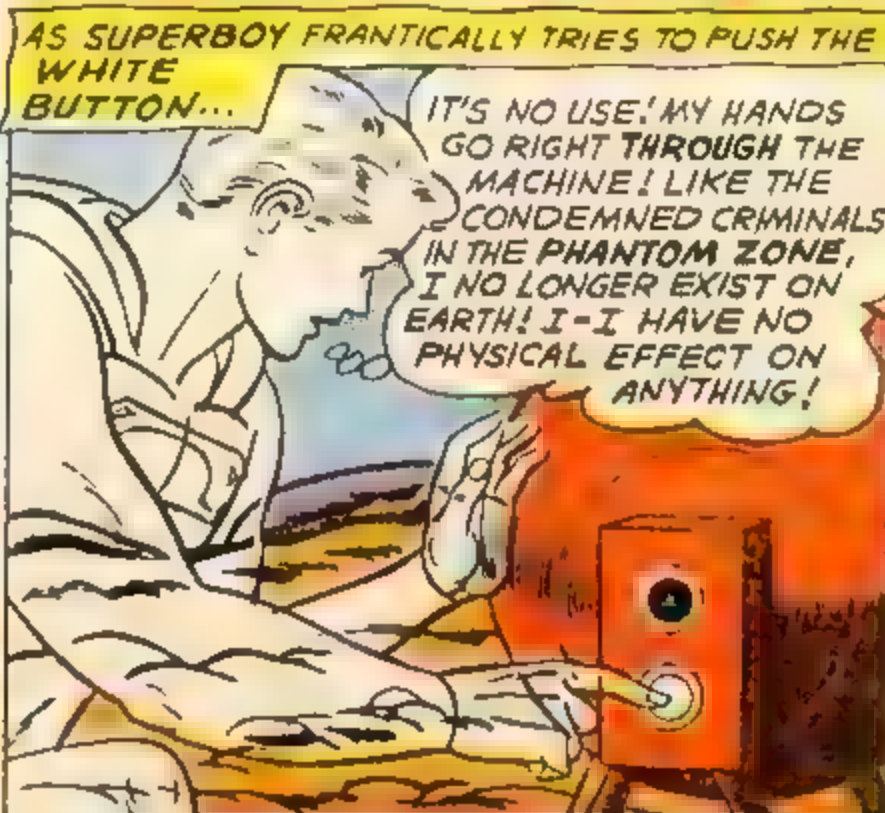


WAIT! I SEE WHAT MUST'VE HAPPENED! THE MATE OF THAT LIZARD I ENLARGED ACCIDENTLY PUSHED THE BLACK BUTTON... PROJECTING ME INTO THE PHANTOM ZONE!



AS SUPERBOY FRANTICALLY TRIES TO PUSH THE WHITE BUTTON...

IT'S NO USE! MY HANDS GO RIGHT THROUGH THE MACHINE! LIKE THE CONDEMNED CRIMINALS IN THE PHANTOM ZONE, I NO LONGER EXIST ON EARTH! I-I HAVE NO PHYSICAL EFFECT ON ANYTHING!



AS SUPERBOY, SICK AT HEART, FLIES THROUGH THE METAL BOX...

OPERATING FROM THE PHANTOM ZONE, MY SUPER-POWERS ARE ALSO USELESS! I'M BEAMING MY X-RAY VISION AT THAT BOULDER, BUT NOTHING HAPPENS! I MUST GET HELP... BUT FAST!

I'VE GOT TO COMMUNICATE WITH SOMEONE AND GET HIM TO PUSH THE WHITE BUTTON WHILE I STAND IN FRONT OF THE MACHINE! BUT... GULP!... HOW WILL I ATTRACT ANY ATTENTION WHEN I'M AS INVISIBLE AS A GHOST?

SHORTLY, IN SMALLVILLE...

JUST AS I FEARED! NOBODY SEES ME! THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW I'M HERE! IT'S NO USE SHOUTING, EITHER! I YELLED MY LUNGS OUT ON THE WAY HERE, BUT NOBODY HEARD ME!

MEANWHILE, AS A BAND OF CRIMINALS HOLD UP A JEWELRY STORE...

WE CAN'T STOP THEIR GETAWAY CAR... BUT THOSE CROOKS WON'T GET FAR! WE'LL STATION ROADBLOCKS ON EVERY HIGHWAY LEADING OUT OF TOWN!

HA, HA! ARE THOSE POLICE IN FOR A SURPRISE!

SOON, AS THE GETAWAY CAR TURNS INTO A WAREHOUSE GARAGE... WITHIN SIGHT OF SUPERBOY...

QUICK! GET INTO THESE UNIFORMS AND CLIMB ONTO THE FIRE TRUCK! WE'LL PRETEND WE'RE GOING TO A FIRE OUTSIDE OF TOWN!

GASP! THEY MUST BE THE BANDITS THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR! I CAN HEAR THEIR PLANS WITH MY SUPER-HEARING...

BUT I'M HELPLESS! ORDINARILY, ANYTHING THAT COLLIDED WITH MY INDESTRUCTIBLE BODY WOULD BE REDUCED TO JUNK! BUT I HAVE NO BODY NOW! I-I'VE BECOME A PHANTOM AND I CAN'T STOP ANYTHING!



THEN, AS SUPERBOY VANILY PERSUES THE FIRE TRUCK...

MAKE WAY! LET THAT FIRE ENGINE THROUGH!

GROAN! THE SUSPECTING POLICEMEN ARE ALLOWING THE CROOKS TO ESCAPE! BUT WAIT... I SEE MY PET DOG, KRYPTO, COMING THIS WAY!

KRYPTO! STOP THOSE FIREMEN! THEY'RE CROOKS IN DISGUISE!

BUT SECONDS LATER...

KRYPTO'S BOUNDING RIGHT THROUGH ME! I-I FORGOT! HE CAN'T HEAR ME, EITHER! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? HOW WILL I EVER LEAVE THIS PHANTOM ZONE IF I CAN'T COMMUNICATE WITH ANYBODY?

PRESENTLY AS SUPERBOY HELPLESSLY WATCHES THE THIEVES BURY THEIR LOOT...

WHAT A SPOT I'M IN! CROOKS CAN GO ON RAMPAGES...DISASTERS MAY THREATEN HUMANITY... BUT I CAN'T PREVENT THEM OR HELP ANYONE! NOBODY EVEN KNOWS WHERE I AM!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING AS THE PHANTOM SUPERBOY HAUNTS THE KENT HOUSE...

WHERE CAN OUR SON BE, JONATHAN? HE HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE HE LEFT PROFESSOR LANG'S HOUSE WITH THAT METAL BOX!

I DON'T KNOW MARTHA! BUT HE MUST HAVE GOOD REASONS IF HE HASN'T COMMUNICATED WITH US! MEANWHILE, I MUST ACTIVATE THE CLARK KENT ROBOT!

WE DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO BECOME SUSPICIOUS ABOUT CLARK KENT BEING MISSING, SO WE'LL SEND THE ROBOT TO SCHOOL! ONLY TROUBLE IS... I'M NOT SURE HIS MECHANISM IS PERFECT!

IT ISN'T! I WAS TINKERING WITH IT ONLY YESTERDAY! GROAN! HE'LL SURELY GET INTO TROUBLE!

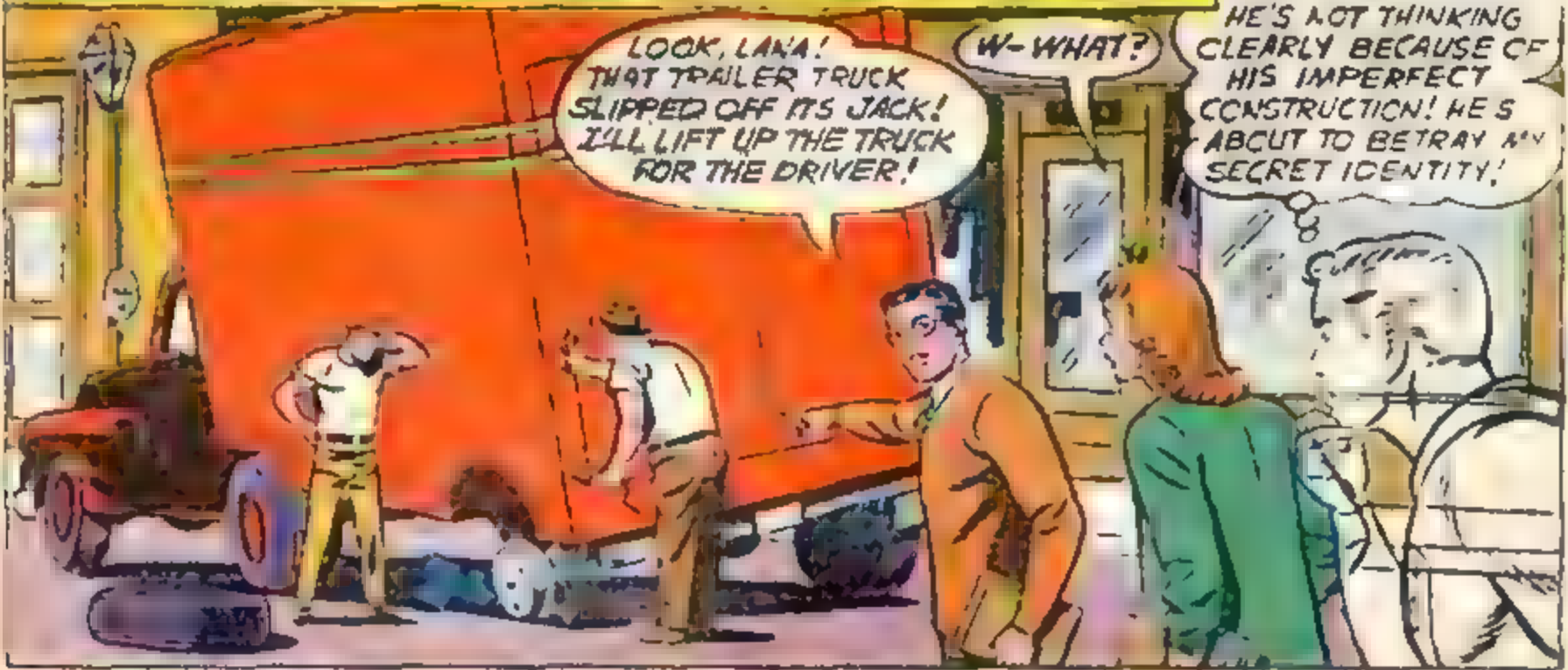
THAT NIGHT...

CALLING SUPERBOY! CALLING SUPERBOY!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! WHERE IS SUPERBOY? THERE ARE EMERGENCIES ALL OVER THE WORLD AND HE'S NOWHERE AROUND!

I KNOW, DAD! BUT THAT'S NOT ALL THAT WORRIES ME! THOSE TERRIBLE WEAPONS ARE LYING AROUND, EXPOSED! SOME CRIMINAL MIGHT FIND THEM! IF ONLY I COULD GET A MESSAGE TO DAD!

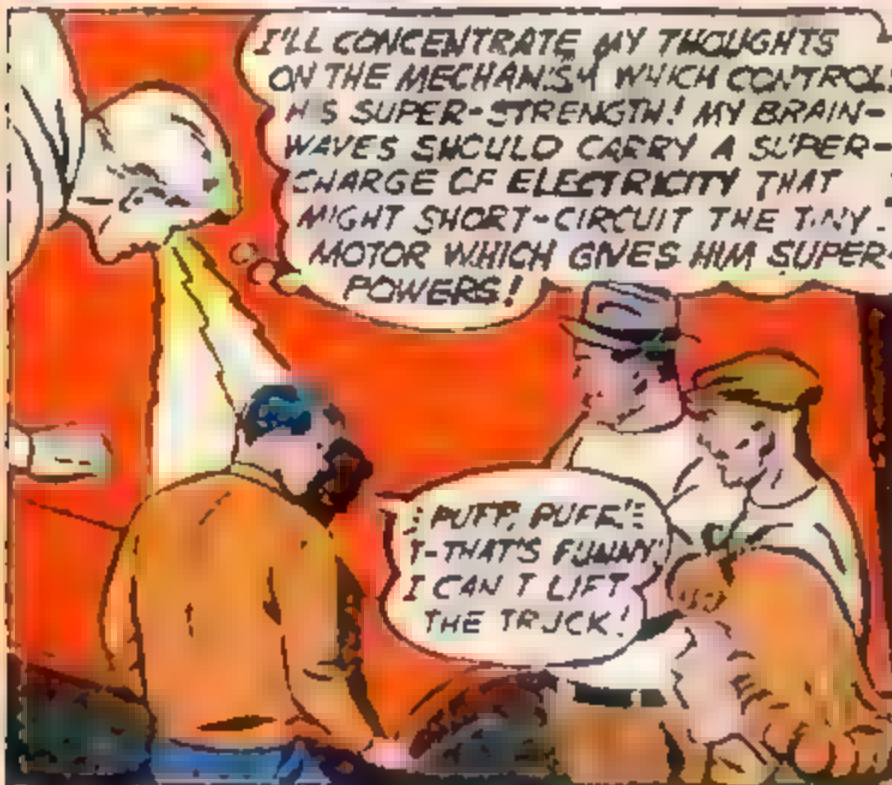
THE NEXT DAY, AS THE ROBOT CLARK KENT GOES TO SCHOOL WITH LANA LANG...



LOOK, LANA!
THAT TRAILER TRUCK
SLIPPED OFF ITS JACK!
I'LL LIFT UP THE TRUCK
FOR THE DRIVER!

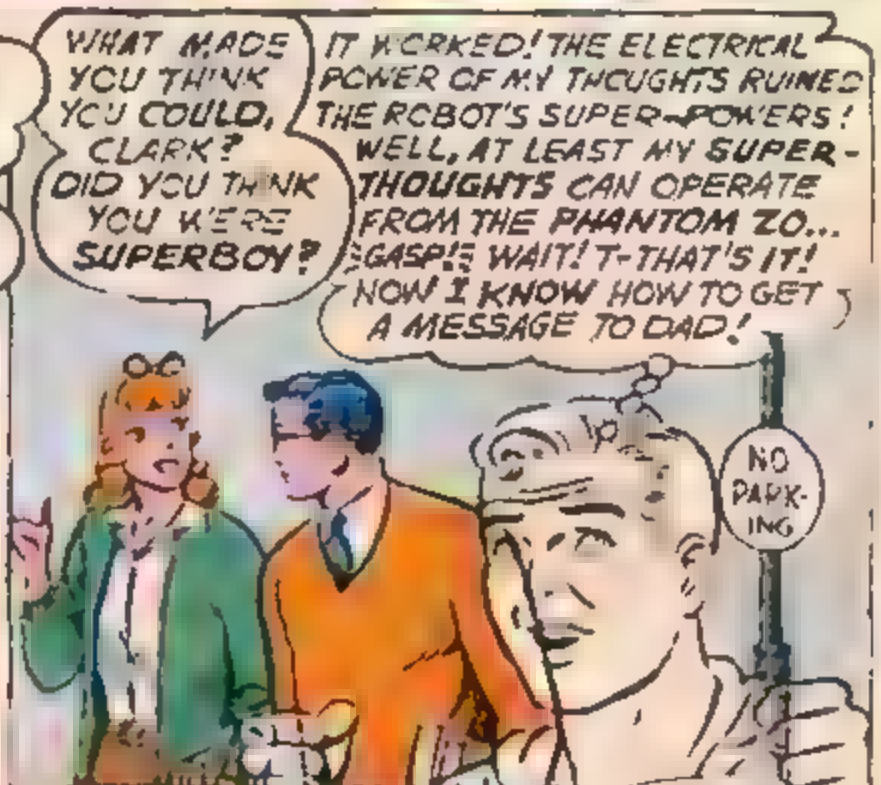
W-WHAT?

THAT FOOL ROBOT!
HE'S NOT THINKING
CLEARLY BECAUSE OF
HIS IMPERFECT
CONSTRUCTION! HE'S
ABOUT TO BETRAY MY
SECRET IDENTITY!



I'LL CONCENTRATE MY THOUGHTS
ON THE MECHANISM WHICH CONTROLS
HIS SUPER-STRENGTH! MY BRAIN-
WAVES SHOULD CARRY A SUPER-
CHARGE OF ELECTRICITY THAT
MIGHT SHORT-CIRCUIT THE TINY
MOTOR WHICH GIVES HIM SUPER-
POWERS!

PUFF, PUFF!
T-THAT'S FUNNY!
I CAN'T LIFT
THE TRUCK!



WHAT MADE
YOU THINK
YOU COULD,
CLARK?
DID YOU THINK
YOU WERE
SUPERBOY?

IT WORKED! THE ELECTRICAL
POWER OF MY THOUGHTS RUINED
THE ROBOT'S SUPER-POWERS!
WELL, AT LEAST MY SUPER-
THOUGHTS CAN OPERATE
FROM THE PHANTOM ZO...
GASP! WAIT! T-THAT'S IT!
NOW I KNOW HOW TO GET
A MESSAGE TO DAD!

NO
PARK-
ING

SHORTLY, AT THE KENT GENERAL STORE...

THANK GOODNESS THE TYPEWRITER CORD IS
PLUGGED IN! AND THE PAPER IS STILL IN THE
ROLLER JUST AS I LEFT IT... FOR DEMONSTRATION
PURPOSES! NOW TO SEE IF LANA'S THEORY
ABOUT TRANSFORMING MY SUPER-
THOUGHTS INTO TYPEWRITTEN
WORDS WORKS!



I'LL CONCENTRATE AS HARD
AS I CAN AND DIRECT THE
ELECTRICAL ENERGY OF MY
BRAIN-WAVES AT THE TYPE-
WRITER'S ELECTRICAL
MECHANISM! I MUST
MOVE THE KEYS!
I MUST!

STRANGE!
THAT ELECTRIC
TYPEWRITER
IS TYPING BY
ITSELF!



CLICK-
CLICK-
CLICK!



AS DAD KENT GOES TO THE CLICKING MACHINE...

I DID IT!
I DID
IT! IT'S
WORKING!

"DAD! THIS IS SUPERBOY
CONTACTING YOU FROM THE
PHANTOM ZONE! I'M TRAPPED
IN A WORLD WHERE I CAN'T
BE SEEN OR HEARD BY ANY-
ONE ON EARTH! I'M USING
THIS ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER
TO ATTRACT YOUR ATTENTION!"

YES, SUPERBOY!
YES! I UNDERSTAND!
TELL ME HOW I
CAN HELP YOU!

CLACK!
CLACK! CLACK!

LATER THAT DAY, ON A MOUNTAIN SLOPE
OUTSIDE SMALLVILLE...

THAT'S IT, DAD! FOLLOW
THE INSTRUCTIONS I
TYPED OUT ON THAT
SHEET OF PAPER!

HMM... IT SAYS
HERE: "PUSH THE
WHITE BUTTON! IT
WILL BEAM A WEIRD
SPOTLIGHT AT ME WHICH
WILL BRING ME BACK
FROM THE PHANTOM
ZONE!" OKAY, HERE
GOES!

CLICK!

AN INSTANT AFTER...

YES, DAD! I'M IN YOUR
WORLD AGAIN! NOW I'M
GOING TO PUT ALL THE
WEAPONS BACK IN THE BOX
AND SEAL IT WITH SUPER-
PRESSURE AND THE HEAT OF
MY X-RAY VISION! THEN I'LL
DUMP IT IN THE OCEAN SO IT
CAN NEVER BE RECOVERED
BY ANYONE
BUT ME!

SUPERBOY!
GASP! YOU'RE
BACK!

PRESENTLY, AT SEA...

NOW I'LL ROUND UP THOSE
JEWELRY THIEVES AND
DIG UP THEIR LOOT! AND
SPEAKING OF CROOKS...
MAYBE SOME DAY WHEN
I GROW UP, I'LL RE-VISIT
THE PHANTOM ZONE
AND MEET ALL THE
CRIMINALS FROM
KRYPTON WHO ARE
STILL THERE!

The
End.

14

COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

SUPERMAN
COMICS
ON SALE MAR. 15th

Presenting the greatest assembly
of **HEROES** and **VILLAINS**
ever featured in one story!

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**SUPERMAN • SUPERGIRL
KRYPTO • STREAKY • LOIS LANE
LORI LEMARIS • LANA LANG
BIZARRO • BRAINIAC • LUTHOR
MR. MXYZPTLK and JIMMY OLSEN.**

You'll see ALL THESE FAMOUS CHARACTERS
TOGETHER in one FABULOUS STORY...

**"The NIGHT of
MARCH 31st!"**

APRIL **ACTION** COMICS NOW ON SALE

SUPERMAN FACES HIS
GREATEST CHALLENGE WHEN
HE MEETS...

**"The MENACE
of RED and
GREEN
KRYPTONITE!"**

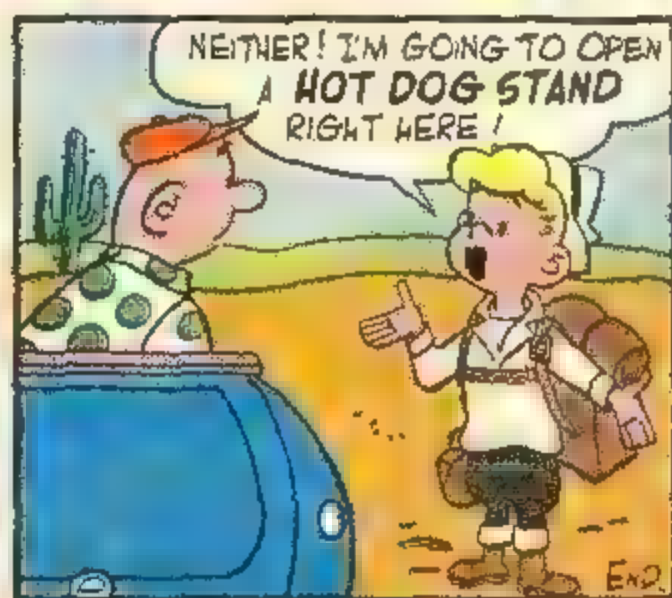
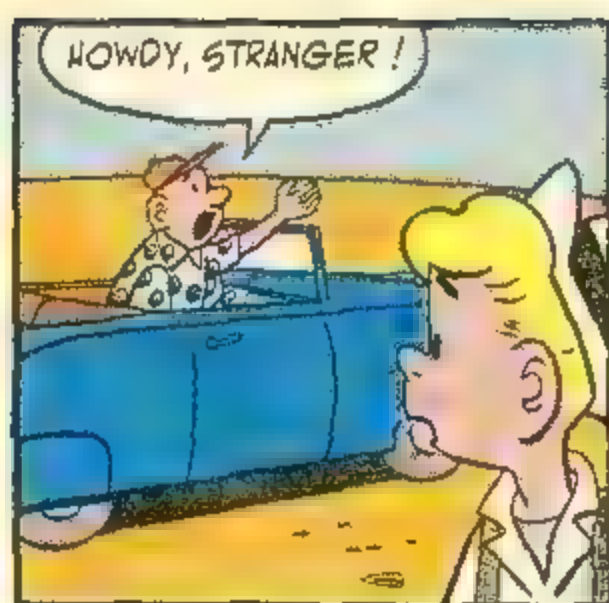
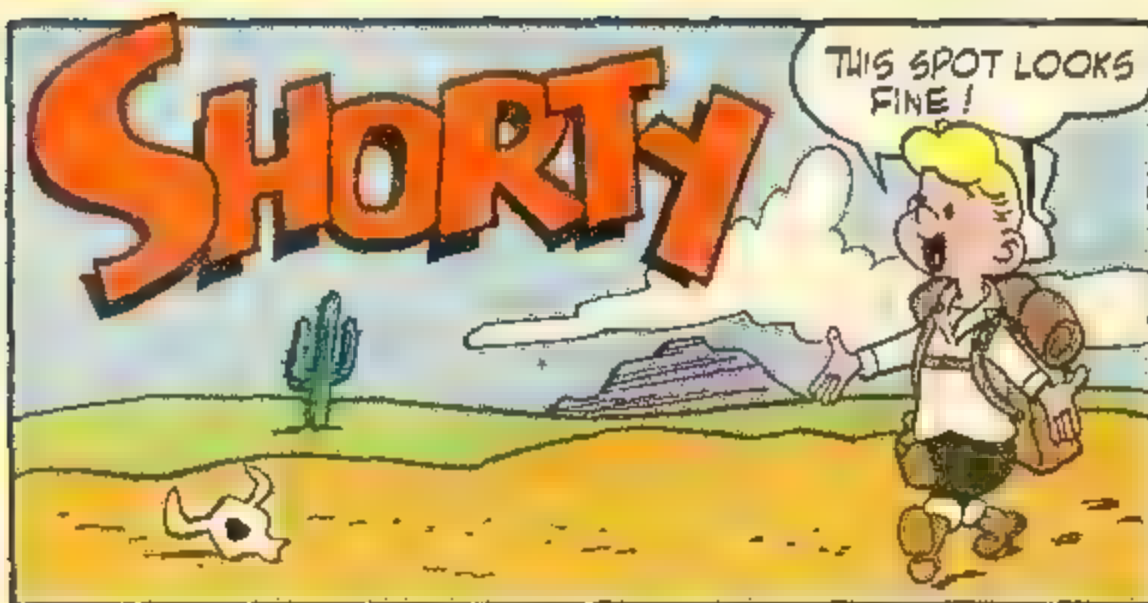
Extra! A GREAT
"IMAGINARY" STORY--
How LIFE WOULD HAVE TURNED
OUT FOR SUPERGIRL IF SHE HAD
BEEN ADOPTED BY MA AND
PA KENT!

APRIL **SUPERBOY** COMICS NOW ON SALE

FABULOUS AT FOOTBALL!
BETTER THAN BABE RUTH
AT BASEBALL!
SUPER AT SOCCER!
TERRIFIC AT TENNIS!

See **SUPERBOY**
PERFORM AS THE CHAMPION ATHLETE
OF ALL TIME WHEN HE BECOMES--

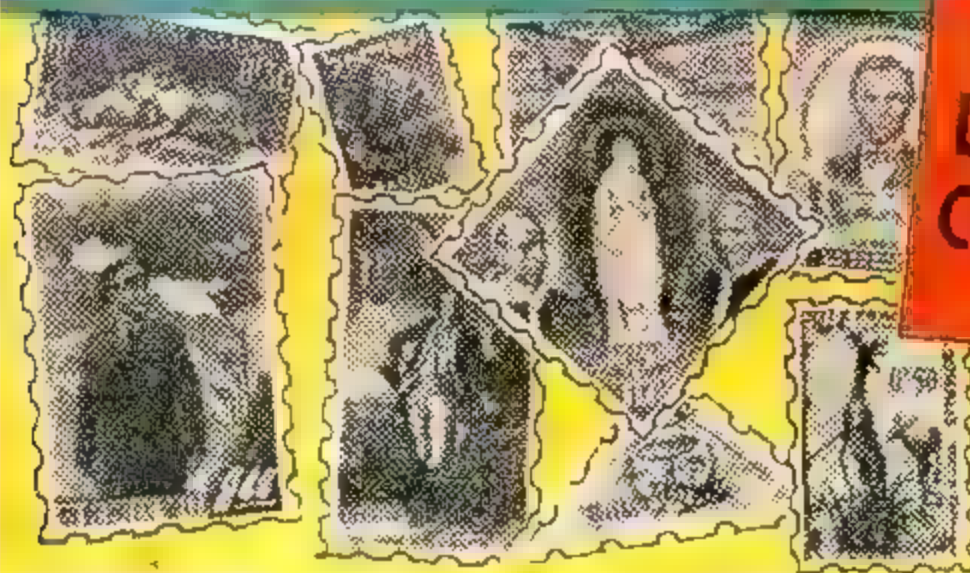
**"The ONE-MAN TEAM
of SMALLVILLE!"**



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SMALLVILLE MAILSACK

Dear Editor: I think it would be a smash hit if you would have SUPERBOY team up with some of the silent screen movie comedians who were popular at the time of SUPERBOY's existence in Smallville. The characters I have in mind are those master movie clowns like Charlie Chaplin, Ben Turpin, Buster Keaton and Laurel & Hardy. How about it? Wouldn't SUPERBOY look good flying Charlie Chaplin to work? Or you could give us a story in which you show how the Boy of Steel helped Laurel meet Hardy and get into the movies together.

Frederick J. Lulling, St. Paul, Minn.

(A very bright idea, but before we can pursue it we will have to find out if we can legally secure releases from the personalities you mention and get their permission, or the permission of their estates, to have them portrayed in our magazine.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: In your January issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, in the story, "SUPERBOY and the Mermaid From Atlantis," you show Lori Lemaris emerging from the water, but in the next panel her clothes aren't wet. Why?

Ellen McCune, Newark, N. J.

(We've said it before, and we'll say it again. Lori's clothes (and her hair) have been treated with a water-repellent chemical developed by the scientists of Atlantis which keeps them dry at all times.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Did Clark Kent, as a boy, ever make mistakes on his school papers? If so, did he do them purposely? Gary Posner, Baltimore, Md. (Yes. Clark often made deliberate boo-boos to cover up his SUPERBOY identity. After all, if he got nothing but A's and 100's on EVERY test, his teachers would start wondering why he was so perfect in EVERY subject.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: In what state is Smallville located in? Henry Mayer, Roslyn, Long Island, N. Y.

(Smallville, U.S.A. is a suburb in an Eastern state of the United States. For fictional reasons, we have never established definitely exactly which state it is.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: All the friends in my class and my teacher and I read your comic books regularly. We have a school paper now and we have named it after that famous newspaper, "The Daily Planet." I am the editor of this paper and now

we have chosen to have a comic strip. The votes were unanimous to have SUPERMAN as the feature. Incidentally, how about a story where SUPERMAN flies into the past and meets SUPERBOY? It would probably sell a million copies.

Donald Walker, Cleveland, Ohio.

(We published a story wherein SUPERMAN met SUPERBOY a few years ago and, for your information, it sold TWO million copies. Congratulations on being appointed editor of "The Daily Planet." Do you smoke cigars like Perry White, too?—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Will we ever see a story wherein SUPERBOY takes Ma and Pa Kent into the past?

Michael Leigh Brown, Atlanta, Ga.

(This one we've never published. Thanks for putting the bee in our bonnet.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: When Congo Bill takes his sleeping powders and goes to sleep, why doesn't a lion smell him and eat him?

Kenneth Landgraf, Sheboygan, Wis.

(That's exactly what happened to Congo Bill, which explains why he won't be appearing in our June issue. Seriously speaking, we are temporarily discontinuing the adventures of CONGORILLA to introduce a brand-new series which will begin in the June issue of ADVENTURE COMICS. This series will be known as "Tales of the BIZARRO World," and will feature some of the most exciting interplanetary stories ever published. If you are a BIZARRO fan, see our May issue for more details about this new series featuring the craziest, goofiest, maddest, most cock-eyed world in the Universe, the BIZARRO planet.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: You have a Lois Lane comic featuring SUPERMAN. So why not have a Lana Lang book featuring SUPERBOY?

Nancy Smith, Los Angeles, Calif.

(We agree with you that Lana Lang's popularity is deserving of a book of her own. Such a project is on our agenda for the future, so please be patient. In the meanwhile, notice that we are featuring more and more Lana Lang stories in LOIS LANE, and we frequently show her on the cover of that magazine.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to: SMALLVILLE MAILSACK, National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

HERE IT IS

THE EXCITING
NEWS YOU'VE
BEEN WAITING FOR!

THE GREEN ARROW

JOINS THE
MIGHTIEST
HEROES OF
OUR TIME...



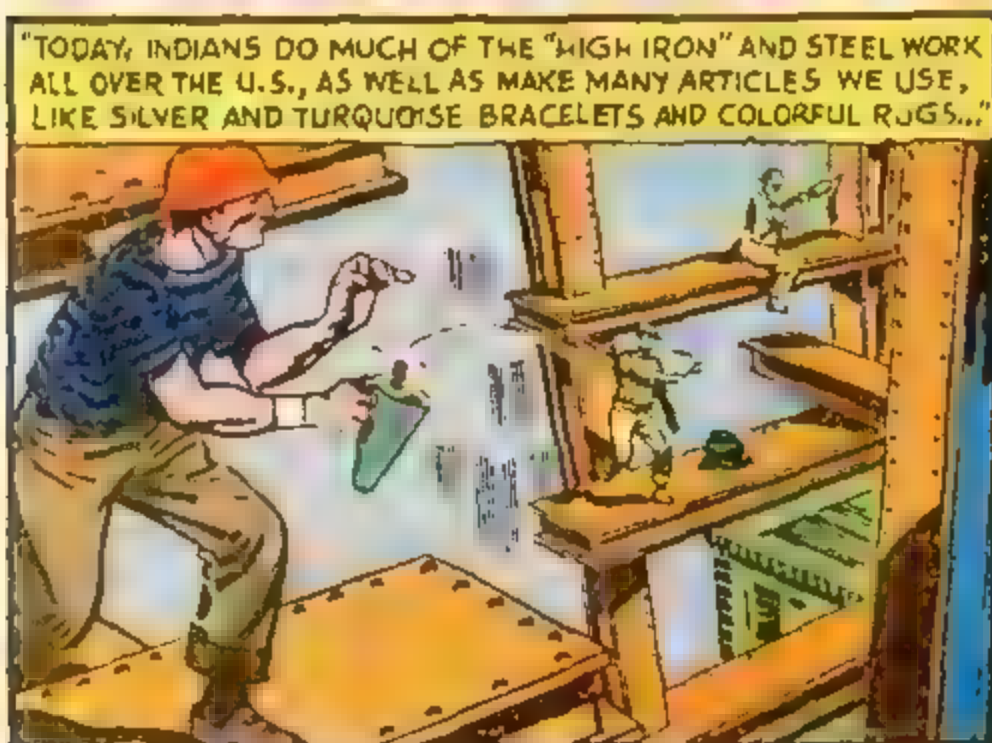
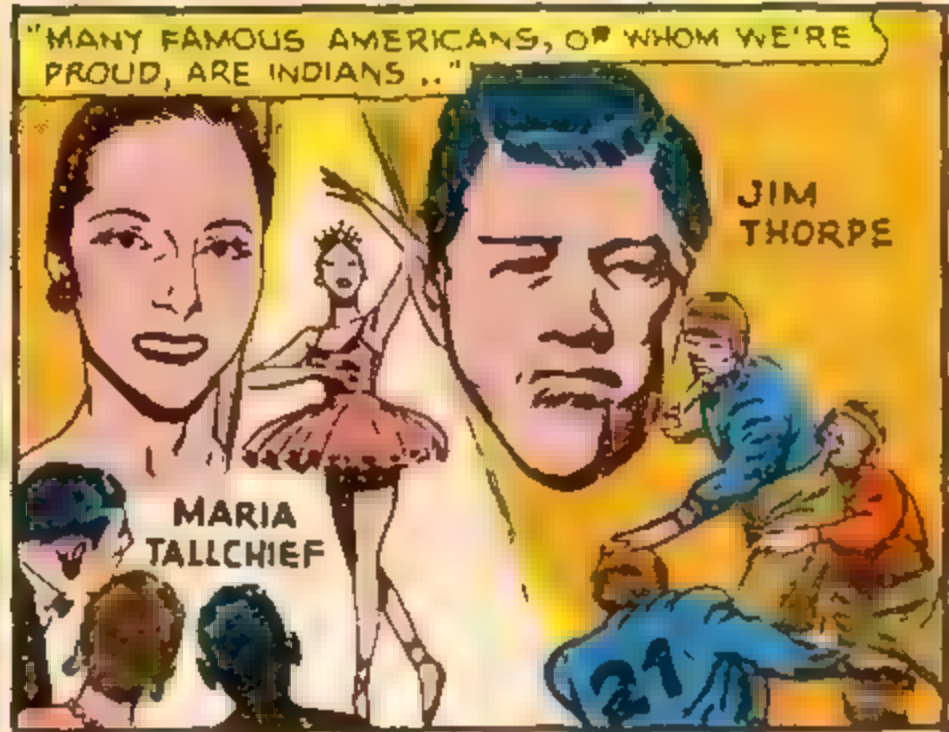
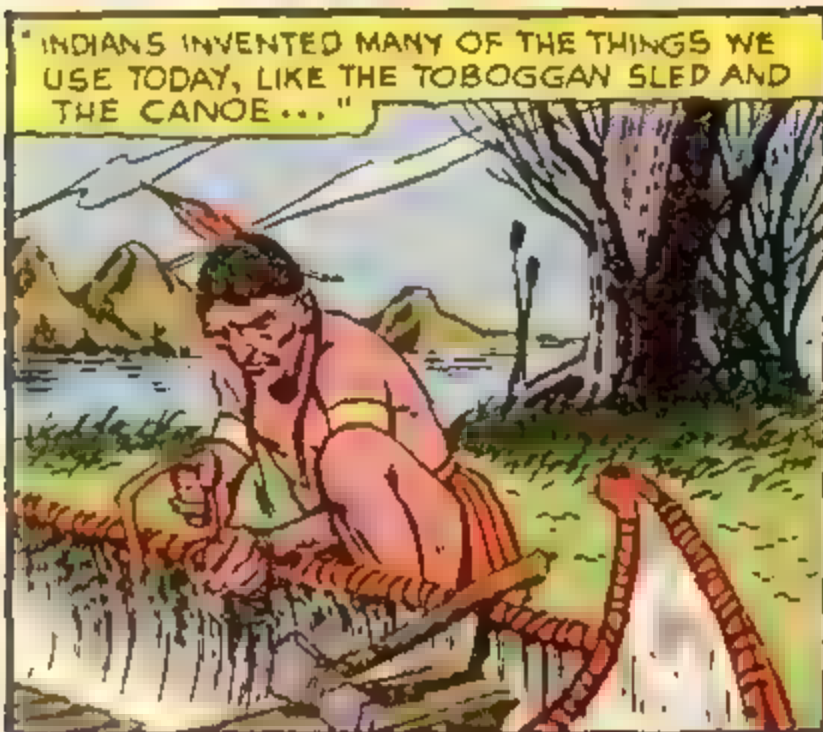
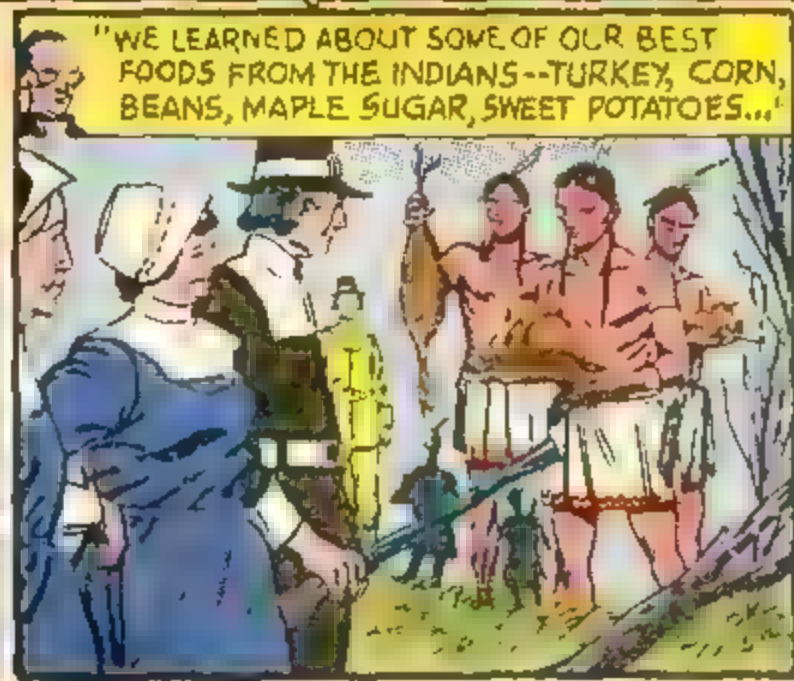
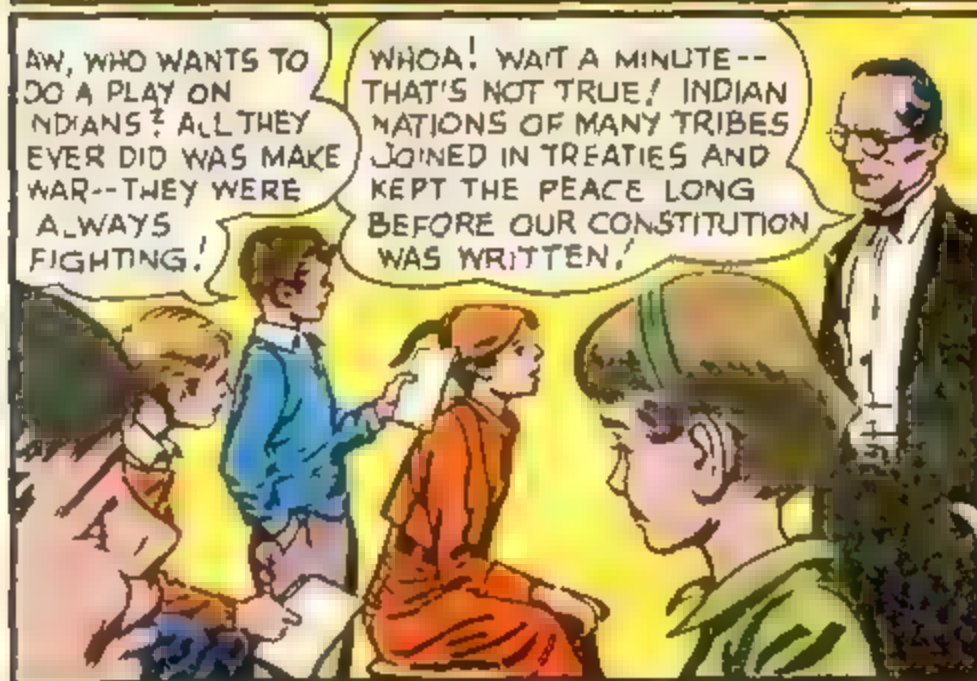
SUPERMAN!
BATMAN!
FLASH!
GREEN LANTERN!
WONDER WOMAN!
AQUAMAN!
JOHN J'ONZZ!

...AS A FULL-FLEDGED MEMBER OF THE
**JUSTICE
LEAGUE
of AMERICA**

DON'T MISS
THIS
SENSATIONAL
ISSUE

ON SALE
Everywhere!

A SALUTE TO OUR AMERICAN INDIANS!



CONGORILLA

and JANU



THAT LION HAS A MAN'S INTELLIGENCE! HE'S FLINGING A STICK OF DYNAMITE AT ME WITH HIS TAIL! GASP!... WHOSE HUMAN BRAIN IS INSIDE THE BEAST'S VICIOUS SKULL?

AS IF THE PHENOMENON OF CONGORILLA... THE GORILLA WHO THINKS LIKE A MAN WERE NOT AMAZING ENOUGH ONE DAY, AS EXPLORER CONGO BILL MAGICALLY SWITCHES TO HIS APE IDENTITY OF CONGORILLA, HE ENCOUNTERS A LION WHO ALSO SEEMS TO HAVE HUMAN INTELLIGENCE! BUT UNLIKE CONGORILLA, WHOSE MISSION IS TO HELP PEOPLE IN TROUBLE, THE LION USES HIS HUMAN CUNNING TO MENACE THEM! SO A SHOW-DOWN BETWEEN THESE FORCES OF GOOD AND EVIL IS INEVITABLE! BUT JUST AS THE HUMAN IDENTITY OF CONGORILLA REMAINS A MYSTERY TO THE WORLD, SO CONGO BILL CAN'T FIND OUT WHOSE CRIMINAL MIND DIRECTS EVERY MOVE OF...

The LION with the DOUBLE IDENTITY!

ONE MORNING AS FAMED HUNTER CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG ASSISTANT JANU, ACT AS GUIDES FOR AN ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION

GOOD WORK, CONGO BILL! YOU'VE LED US TO THE CLIFF WALLS DESCRIBED ON THIS ANCIENT MAP! BEYOND THEM LIE THE FABLED MINES OF KING SOLOMON!

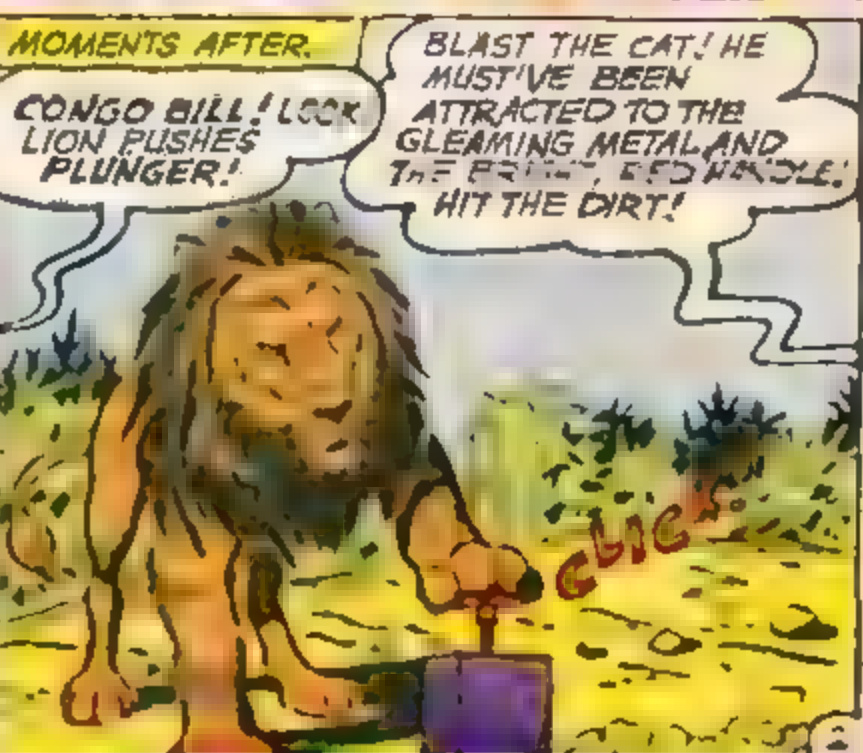
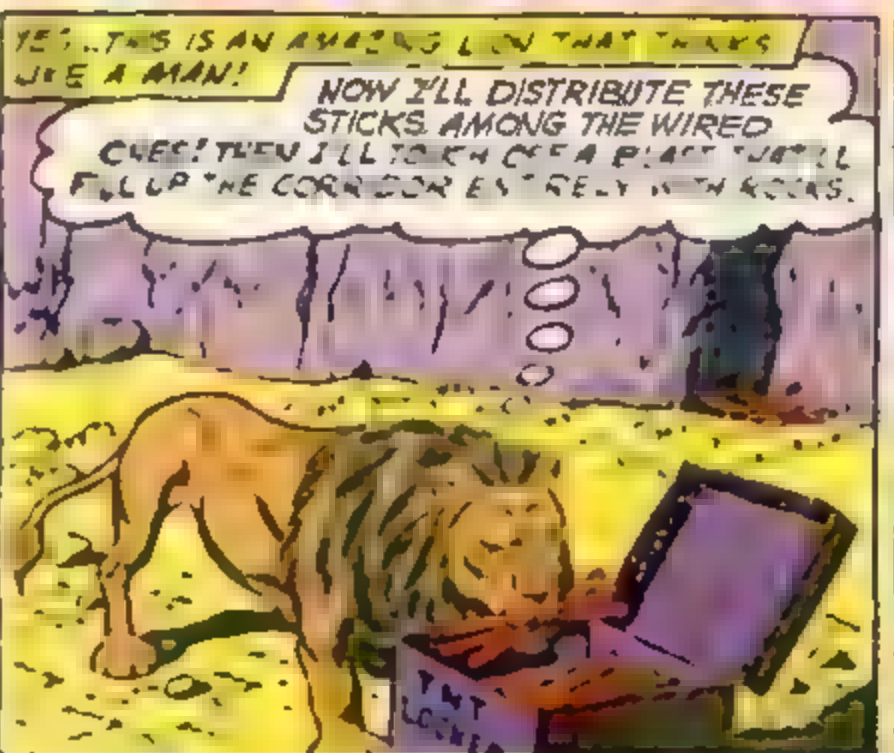
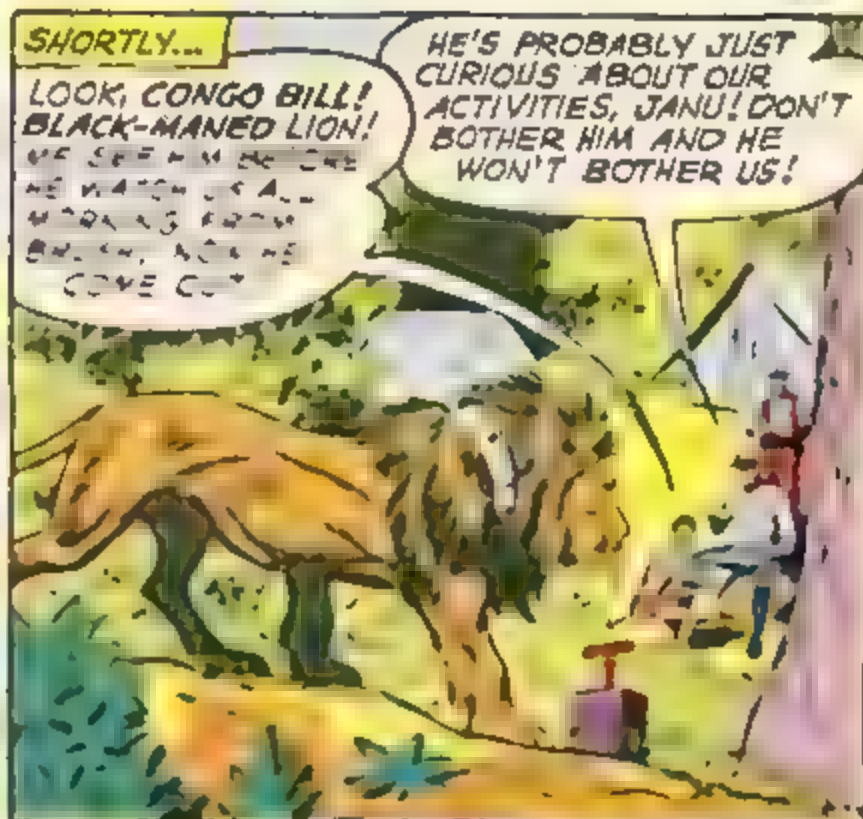
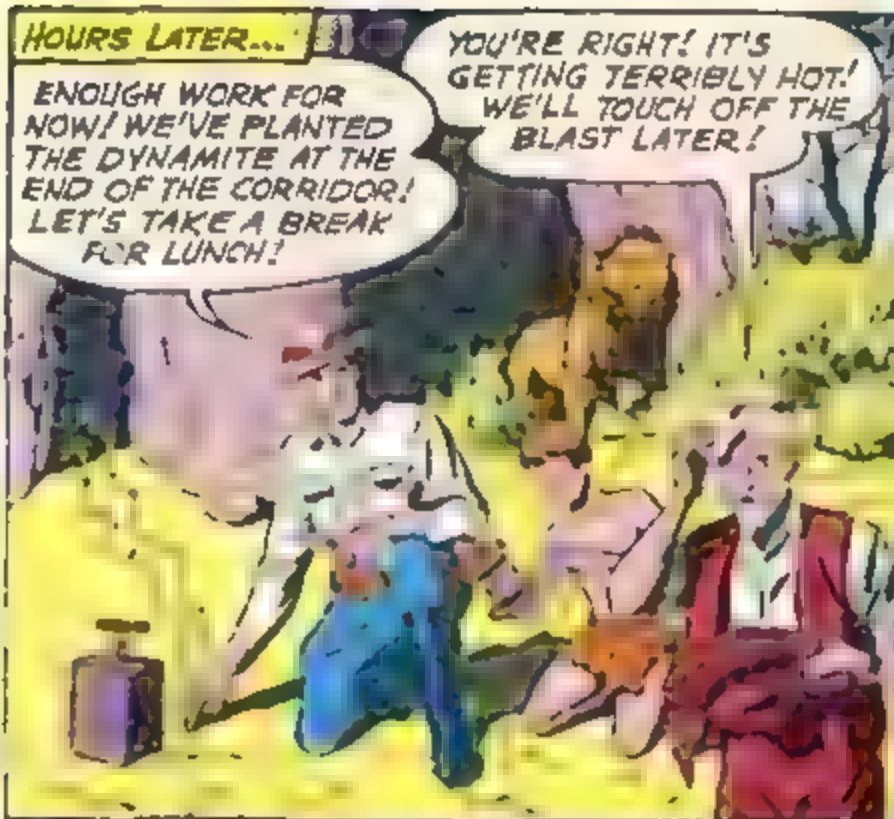
NOT SO FAST, PROFESSOR RICE! WE WON'T KNOW THAT TILL WE BREAK DOWN THE WALLS WITH DYNAMITE!

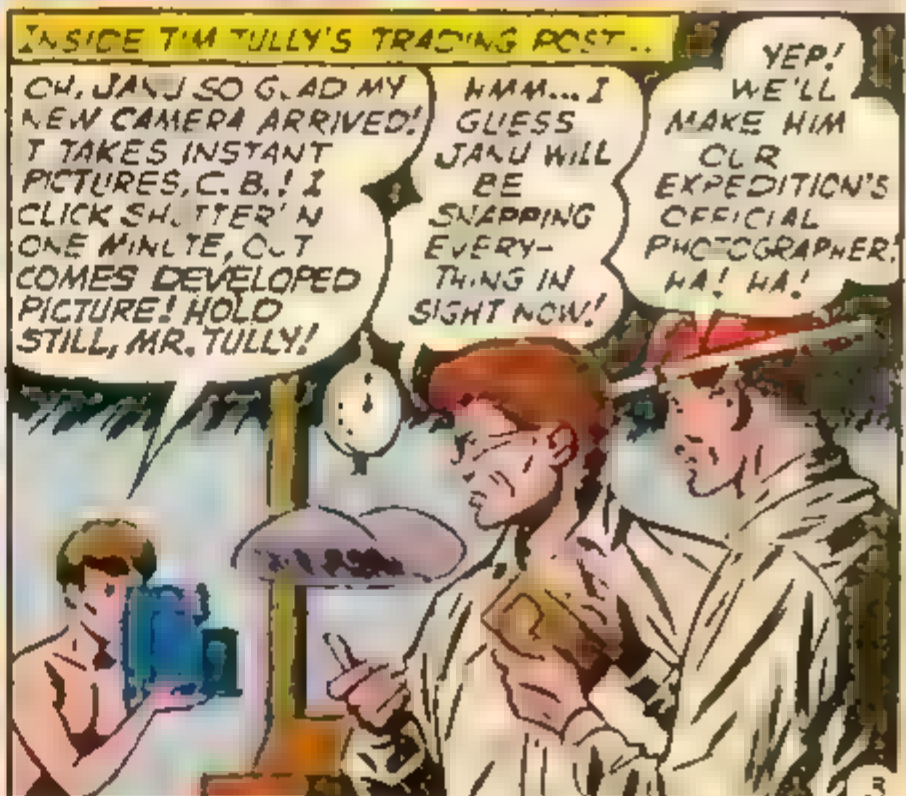
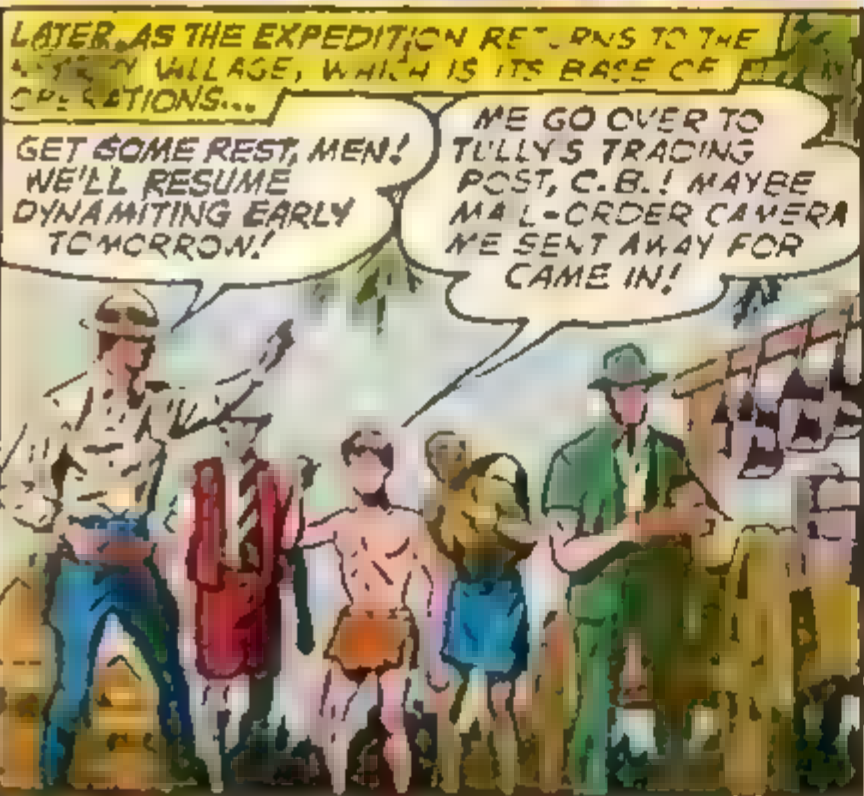
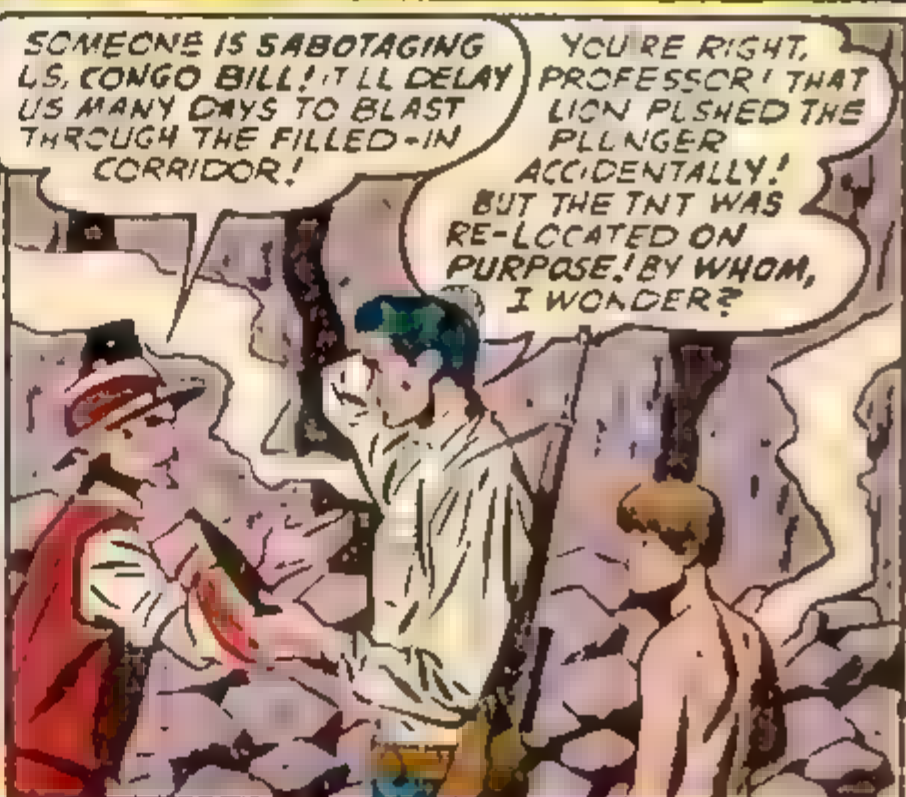
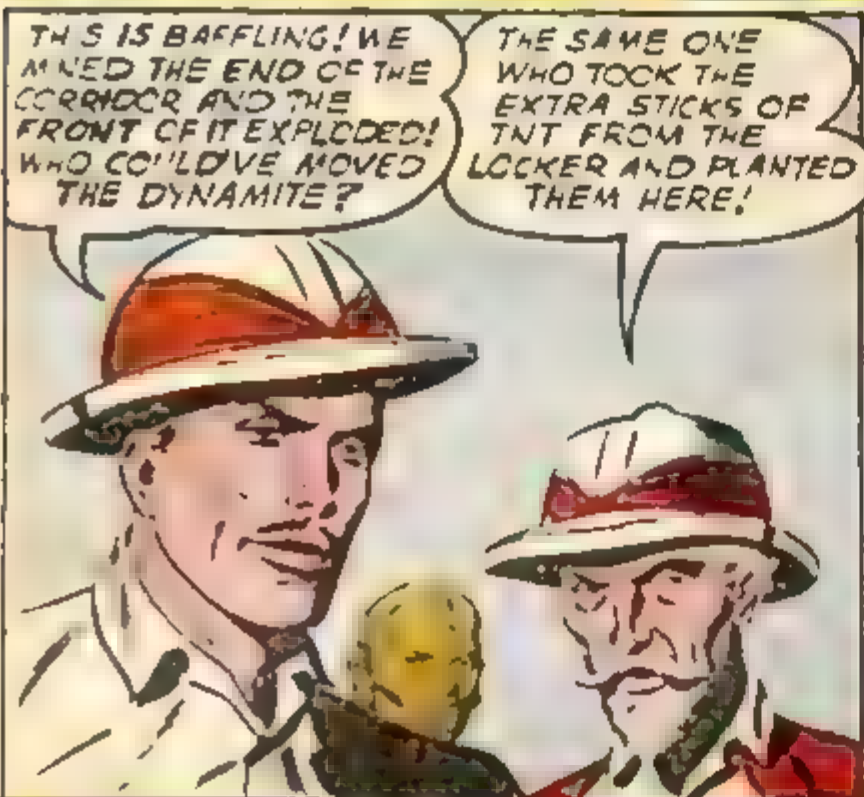
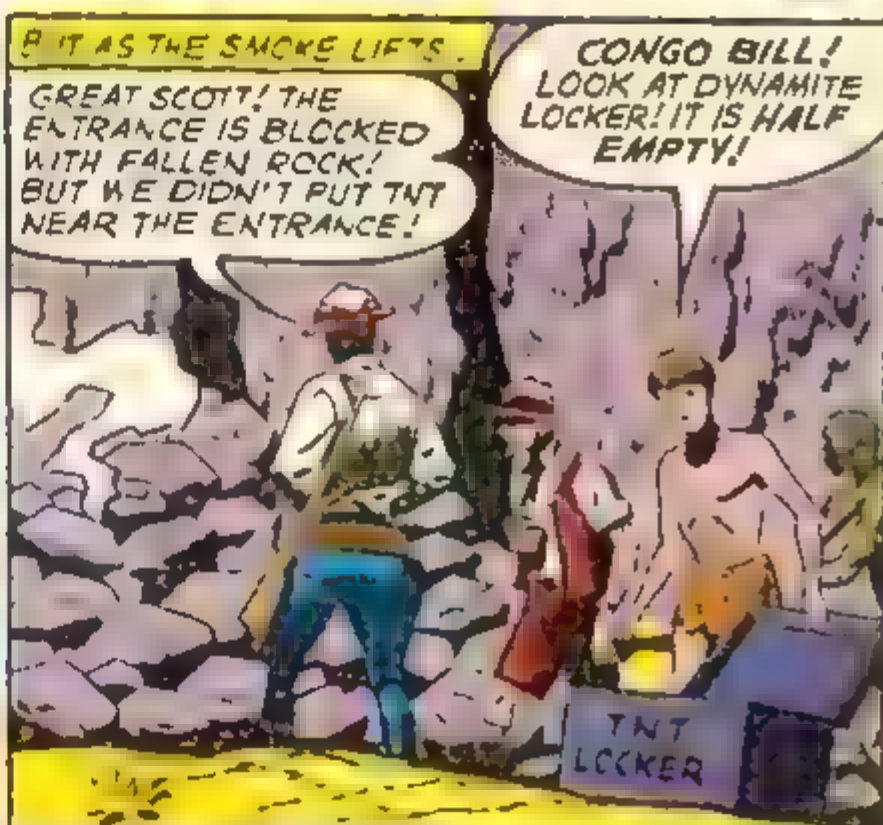


PRESENTLY

WE'RE IN LUCK, PROFESSOR! WE'VE FOUND A NATURAL CORRIDOR IN THE CLIFF SIDE! IT ONLY PENETRATES FORTY FEET BUT IT'LL BE THAT MUCH LESS ROCK TO BLAST AWAY! OKAY, MEN UNLOAD THE TNT!



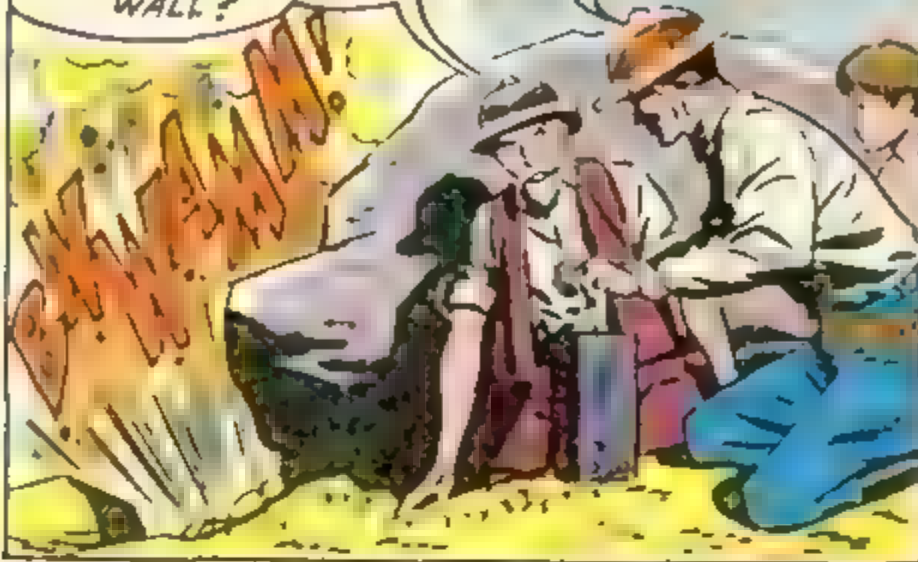




THE NEXT DAY, IN THE JUNGLE...

EVERYBODY IN THE VILLAGE HAS BEEN ASKING ME, CONGO BILL...HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO BLAST THROUGH THAT CLIFF WALL?

ABOUT A WEEK, PROFESSOR! LET'S HOPE, AFTER ALL OUR WORK, THAT KING SOLOMON'S MINES ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE!



BUT SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

GOOD HEAVENS, CONGO BILL! THAT LION IS BACK!

YES, I SEE H.M. HE'S STALKING HIS NATURAL PREY, THAT ANTELOPE!



HOWEVER S DCENLY

WAIT! HE'S IGNORING THE ANTELOPE! HE'S STARTING TO NUDGE THAT BOULDER WITH HIS NOSE! GREAT GUNS! HE'S CAUSING A ROCK SLIDE! OUR WORKERS ARE RIGHT IN ITS PATH!

GOLLY! ME TAKE PICTURE OF STRANGE LION!

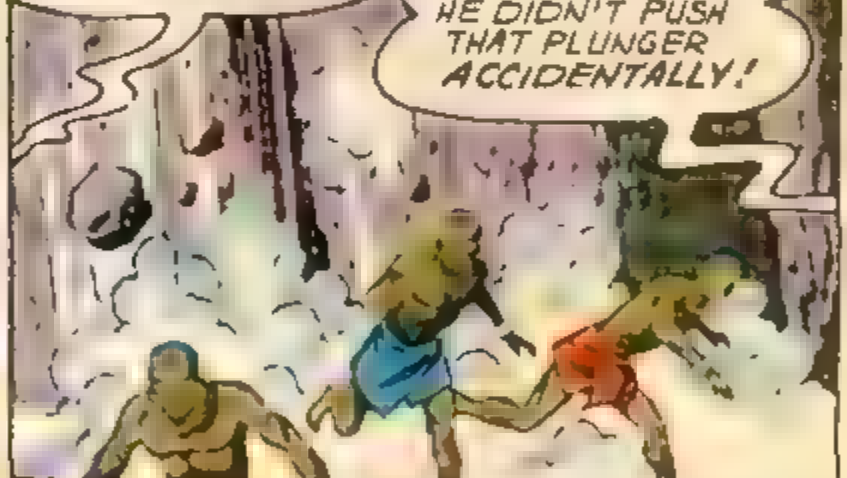
CLICK!



AS THE NATIVE WORKERS SCATTER

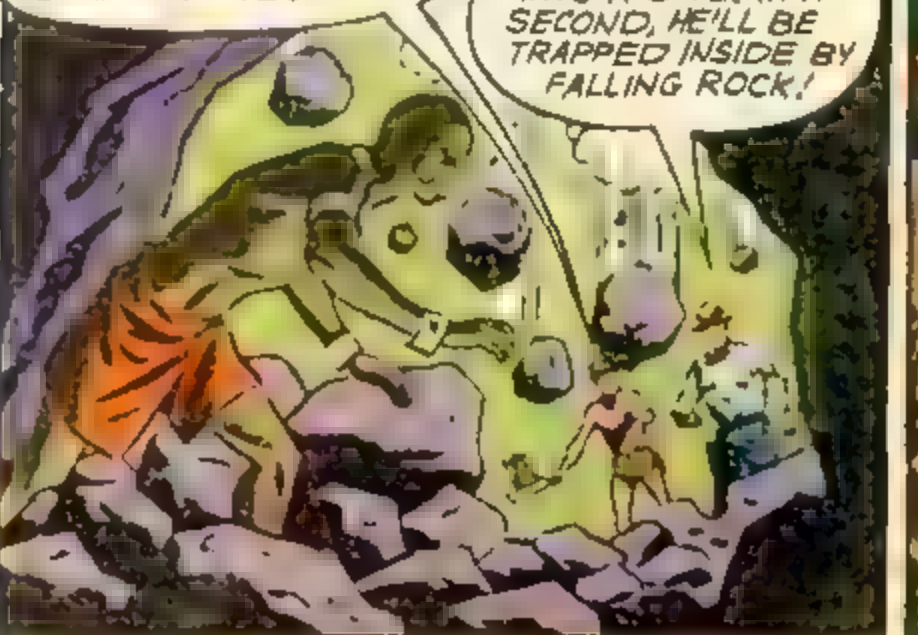
WHAT KIND OF EVIL BEAST IS THIS? HE'S PUSHING OTHER BOULDERS OVER AS IF HE WANTS TO START AN AVALANCHE!

YES PROFESSOR! HE INTENDS TO HINDER OUR WORK EVEN IF IT MEANS KILLING OUR MEN! I SEE NOW THAT HE DIDN'T PUSH THAT PLUNGER ACCIDENTALLY!



BUT CONGO BILL...THAT MEANS THE BIG CAT HAS INTELLIGENCE! ONLY AN INTELLIGENT CREATURE WOULD KNOW THE USE OF DYNAMITE!

RIGHT! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO SOLVE THAT MYSTERY LATER! ONE OF OUR MEN DUCKED INTO A CAVE! IN A SECOND, HE'LL BE TRAPPED INSIDE BY FALLING ROCK!



MOMENTS AFTER

HMM... I SEE THE GOLDEN GORILLA GRAZING NEARBY.

ER... I'LL RUN BACK TO THE VILLAGE FOR SPECIAL DIGGING TOOLS, PROFESSOR! WE MUST FREE THE TRAPPED MAN BEFORE HE SUFFOCATES!

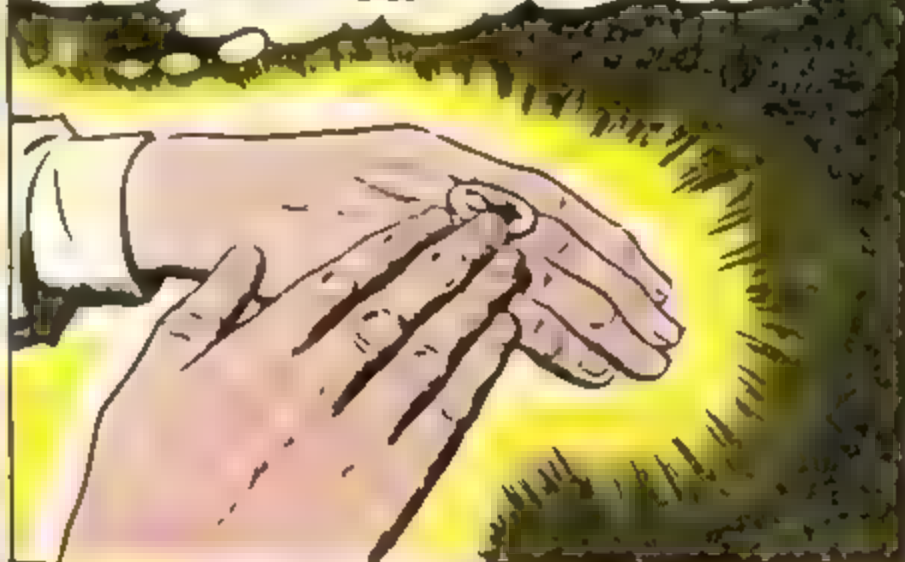


SHORTLY, AS CONGO BILL REACHES THE PRIVACY OF THE JUNGLE...

PROFESSOR RICE DOESN'T KNOW MY "SPECIAL DIGGING TOOL" WILL BE CONGORILLA! THE HUGE APE CAN EASILY REMOVE THE BOULDERS WITH HIS BRUTE STRENGTH! FIRST, I'LL SWALLOW SOME SLEEPING TABLETS...



NOW I'LL TAKE THE MAGIC GORILLA RING GIVEN TO ME BY A CONGO WITCH DOCTOR AND RUB IT THREE TIMES! THEN MY MIND WILL BE TRANSFERRED TO THE GOLDEN GORILLA'S BODY WHILE HIS APE BRAIN WILL TAKE OVER MY HUMAN BODY!



AN INSTANT LATER AN ASTOUNDING TRANSFORMATION!

NOW I'VE BECOME CONGORILLA, THE INTELLIGENT MAN-APE! HMM... MY HUMAN BODY, WITH THE APE'S MIND INSIDE IT, IS BEHAVING LIKE A GORILLA, GROWLING AND THUMPING HIS CHEST!



BUT WHEN CONGORILLA REACHES THE ROARING FIGURE...

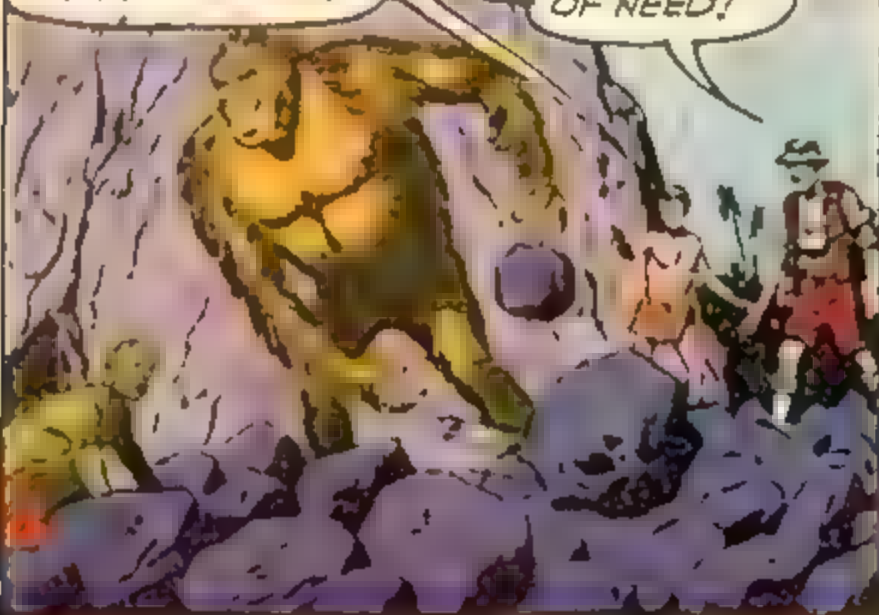
AH! THE SLEEPING PILLS HAVE AFFECTED THE GORILLA'S BRAIN... PUTTING IT TO SLEEP! NOW MY BODY WON'T CAUSE ANY MISCHIEF WHILE I RESCUE THAT TRAPPED MAN!



PRESENTLY ON THE CLIFF SLOPE

LOOK, PROFESSOR! WE DON'T... UH... NEED CONGO BILL NOW! CONGORILLA MUST'VE SEEN WHAT HAPPENED AND CAME TO THE RESCUE!

AH YES! THERE'S A BEAST WHOSE INTELLIGENCE WORKS FOR THE GOOD OF MEN! CONGORILLA ALWAYS TURNS UP IN TIME OF NEED!



LATER AS CONGORILLA RETURNS TO THE JUNGLE

AN HOUR HAS PASSED! IT'S THE NECESSARY TIME, ACCORDING TO MAGIC SPELL, WHICH MUST PASS BEFORE I CAN RUB THIS IDENTICAL RING ON THE GORILLA'S FINGER AND RESTORE THE PROPER BRAINS TO THE PROPER BODIES!



SHORTLY AS CONGO BILL COMES BACK TO THE VILLAGE

CONGO BILL! QUICK! HE DIDN'T LOOK CLOSE TILL NOW AT PICTURE ME TOOK OF LION! LOOK AT HIS MANE WITH MAGNIFYING GLASS!

LET'S SEE, JAGU!

TULLY'S TRADING POST

WELL, I'LL BE... THERE'S A COLLAR AROUND ITS NECK! THE BUCKLE ON IT REMINDS ME OF MY MAGIC RING! CAN THIS LION GET HIS INTELLIGENCE THE WAY CONGORILLA DOES? IS A HUMAN BEING SWITCHING HIS BRAINS WITH THE LION?



THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE CAT'S EVIL INTELLIGENCE! MAYBE SOME HUMAN HAS A SIMILAR BUCKLE WHICH ACTS LIKE MY MAGIC RING! PERHAPS, WHEN HE PLAYS IT THREE TIMES HIS MIND CAN OCCUPY THE LION'S BODY! BUT WHO CAN THAT MAN BE? IS IT SOMEONE IN THIS AREA?

SOON AS CONGO BILL PASSES THE TRADING POST AND TIM TULLY OVERHEARS THE EXPLORER'S NEXT WORDS...

WHATEVER THE MAN IS, HE'S SWITCHING BRAINS WITH THE LION TO PREVENT THE EXPEDITION FROM GETTING PAST THE CANYON WALLS! BUT WHO IS HE? THAT PEDDLER? A VILLAGE TRADER? WHO?

HA! HA! IF CONGO BILL ONLY KNEW!

SOON, IN TULLY'S TINY OFFICE...

YES! IT'S I WHO HAVE THE SECRET POWER TO CHANGE IDENTITIES WITH THAT BLACK-MANED LION! UNDERNEATH THIS PIECE OF LEATHER IS A DUPLICATE OF THE MAGIC BUCKLE ON THE LION'S COLLAR!

"I GOT IT FROM AN EYE WITHIN DOCTOR WHOSE TRICKS HAD ENDED HIM FOR LONG. BLACK MAGIC AGAINST THEM! WHEN I MET HIM, HE WAS DYING FROM A CERTAIN EATING A POISONOUS HERB!"

KEEP YOUR STUPID MEDICINE! IT CANNOT HELP ME! I AM DYING! BUT, FOR YOUR GOOD INTENTIONS, I WILL GIVE YOU GREAT MAGICAL POWER! HERE THE BUCKLE!



"HE TOLD ME THAT IF HE REPEATED IT THREE TIMES HIS
BRAN WOULD ENTER A LION'S BODY! HE DEMONSTRAT-
ED WHILE I GAZED SHOCKED."

"GASP... THE
MAGIC WORKED! THE LION'S MIND HAS
ENTERED THE WITCH DOCTOR'S BODY. HE'S
BEHAVING LIKE A WILD BEAST! HE'S
STALKING ME!"

"BUT RESCUE WAS AT HAND! A BLACK-
MANED LION APPEARED AND STUNNED
THE MEDICINE MAN WITH A LIGHT BLOW
OF HIS PAW!"

THERE'S THE LION
DESCRIBED BY THE WITCH DOCTOR! HE...
HE'S PROTECTING ME! THE WITCH
DOCTOR'S BRAN MUST'VE TAKEN
OVER HIS BODY!"

"ACCORDING TO THE WITCH DOCTOR HIS MIND
COULD RETURN TO HIS HUMAN BODY ONLY AFTER
AN HOUR. BY RUBBING THE LION'S BUCKLE THREE
TIMES! AFTER HE SWITCHED BACK."

HE'S DEAD! HE LIVED ONLY LONG ENOUGH
TO DEMONSTRATE THE MAGIC! HMM... I'D
BETTER COVER THIS METAL BUCKLE WITH
LEATHER SO NOBODY NOTICES IT!

I MADE OTHER
IMPROVEMENTS! TO
PREVENT MY BODY
FROM GOING BERSERK
WHEN OCCUPIED BY THE
LION'S BRAN I ALWAYS
HYPNOTIZE MYSELF TO
SLEEP AS I RUB THE
BUCKLE BY GAZING
INTO A MIRROR!

I'M TULLY YOU
WILL LE DOWN AND
FALL ASLEEP! YOU
WILL NOT WAKE UP
TILL YOUR HUMAN
MIND RETURNS
TO YOUR BODY!

SECONDS LATER A FANTASTIC CHANGE! WHILE
T.M. TULLY'S BODY DOZES OFF...

CONGO BILL
GUESSED RIGHT ABOUT HOW
THE BEAST BECOMES INTELLI-
GENT! BUT HE'LL NEVER
FIND OUT WHO IS SWITCH-
ING BRAINS WITH THE MAN-
EATER! NOW I'LL PATROL
THE CLIFF WALL FOR A
FEW HOURS!

BUT AS FATE DECREES UNKNOWN TO T.M. TULLY,
CONGO BILL HAS ALSO SWITCHED TO CONGORILLA!

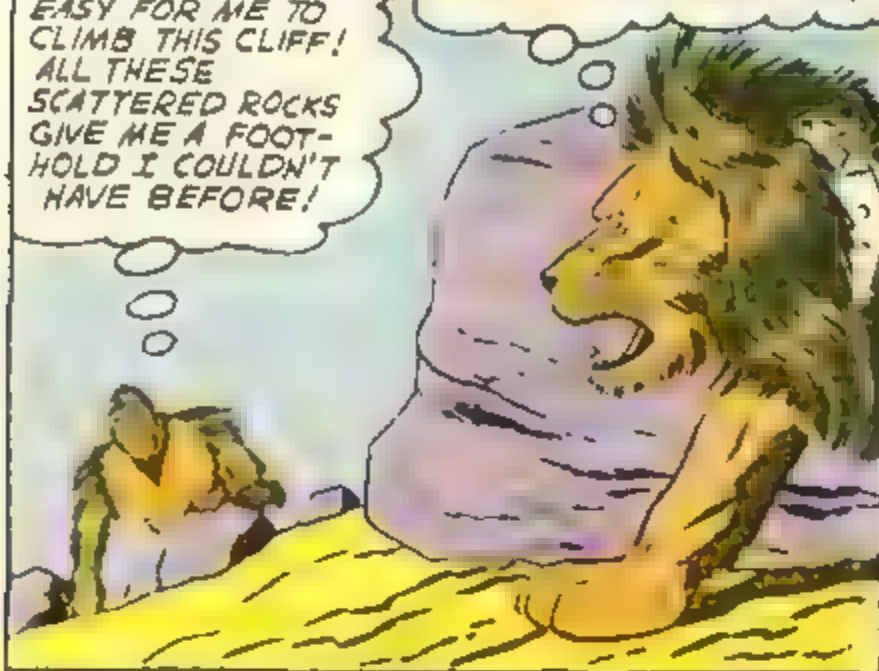
JAWI WILL GUARD MY
SLEEPING BODY WHILE
I SCALE THE CLIFF WALL
AND SEE WHAT'S ON
THE OTHER SIDE!

BE CAREFUL
CONGORILLA!
THE CUNNING LION
WILL ATTACK YOU
IF HE SEE YOU!

PRESENTLY, ON THE CLIFFSIDE...

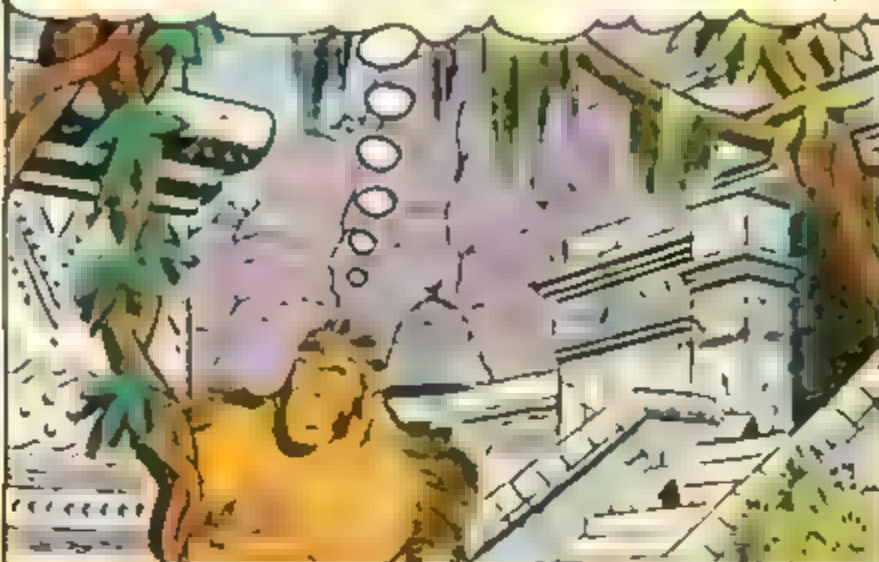
THANKS TO THE
AVALANCHE CAUSED
BY THE LION, IT'S
EASY FOR ME TO
CLIMB THIS CLIFF!
ALL THESE
SCATTERED ROCKS
GIVE ME A FOOT-
HOLD I COULDN'T
HAVE BEFORE!

BLAST THAT GORILLA!
HE'S BACK AGAIN! WHAT
IS HE AFTER THIS TIME?



SOON AS CONGORILLA DESCENDS FROM THE CLIFF
TOP

KING SOLOMON'S MINES! GASPIE!
T-THEY'RE HERE! ALSO RUINED TEMPLES
ENCUSTED WITH JEWELS, GOLD AND SILVER!
THERE'S A KING'S RANSOM IN ANCIENT
TREASURE HERE! NO WONDER THAT "LION"
TRIED TO PREVENT US FROM DISCOVERING IT!



THE HUMAN WHOSE
BRAIN IS OCCUPYING THE
CAT'S BODY MUST WANT
TO KEEP THIS WEALTH FOR
HIMSELF... AND APPARENTLY,
HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING
TO DO IT!

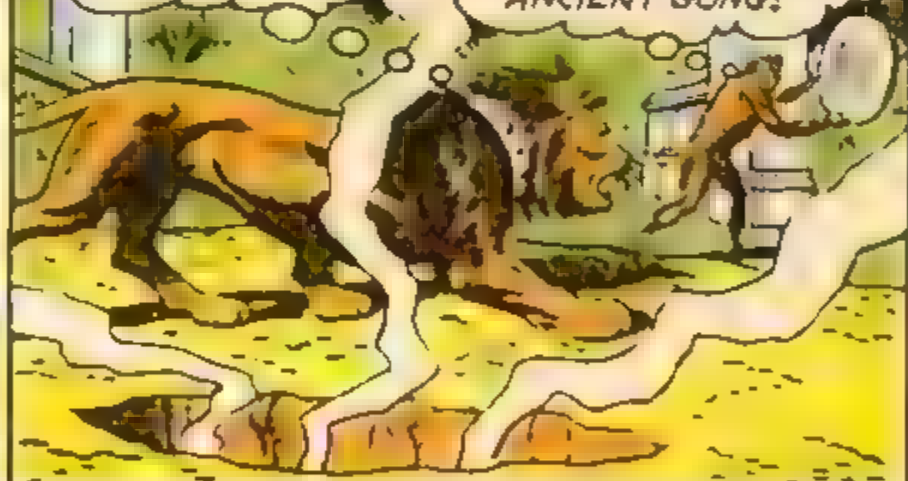
I CAN'T LET THAT
INTELLIGENT
GORILLA RETURN
TO THE OUTSIDE
WORLD! SOMEHOW
HE'D INFORM THE
EXPEDITION OF
HIS DISCOVERY!



SOON AS A STEALTHY SOUND ALERTS
CONGORILLA.

THE APE SEES ME!
TOO BAD! I'D HOPED TO
JUMP ON HIM WITHOUT
WARNING!

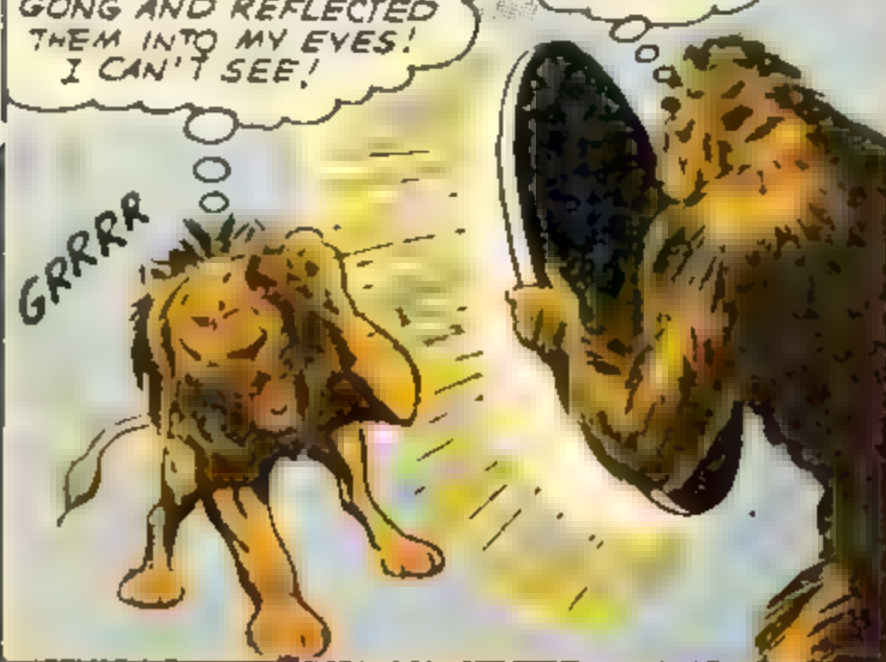
UH-OH! THAT CAT IS
STALKING ME! I'VE GOT A
FEW SECONDS BEFORE HE
SPRINGS. ENOUGH TIME
TO MAKE USE OF THIS
ANCIENT GONG!



THEN AS CONGORILLA DEFTLY HANDLES THE GONG

BLAST THAT APE! H-HE'S
CAUGHT THE RAYS OF THE
SUN ON THAT POLISHED
GONG AND REFLECTED
THEM INTO MY EYES!
I CAN'T SEE!

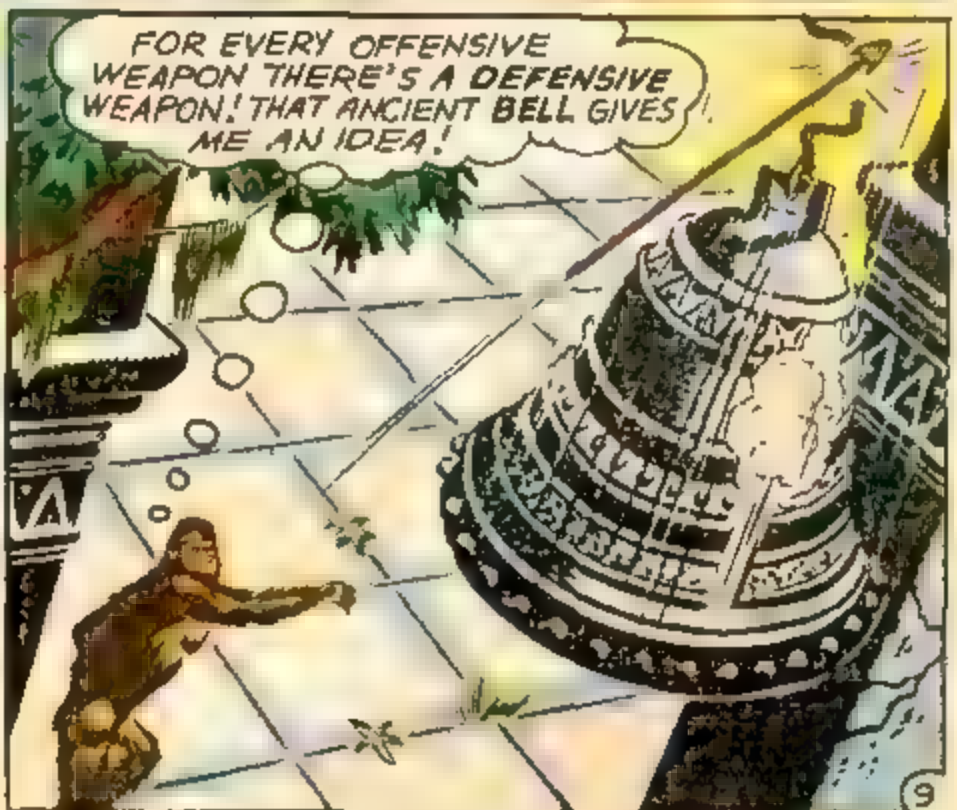
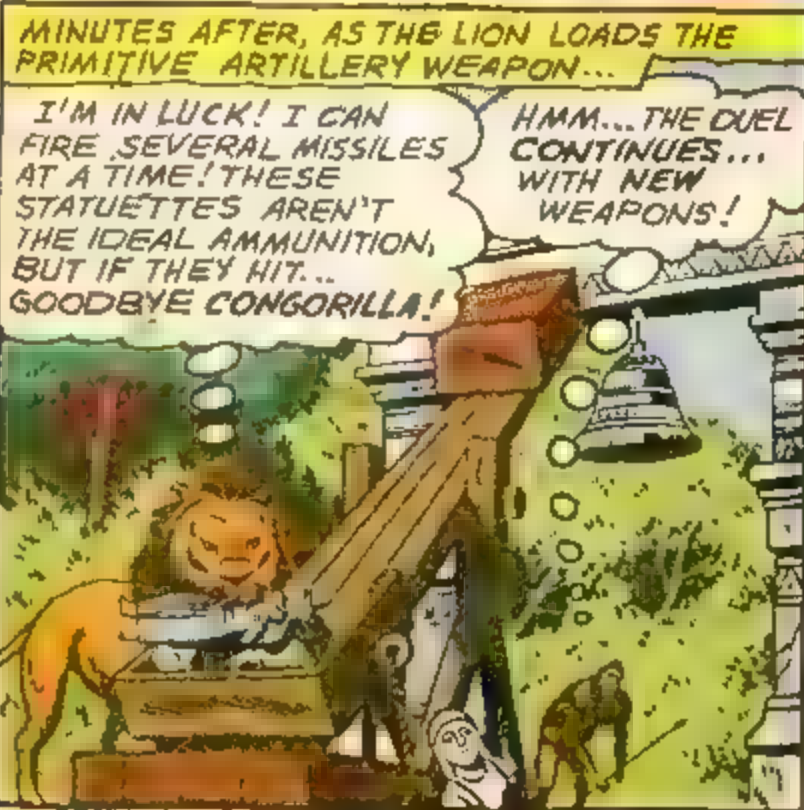
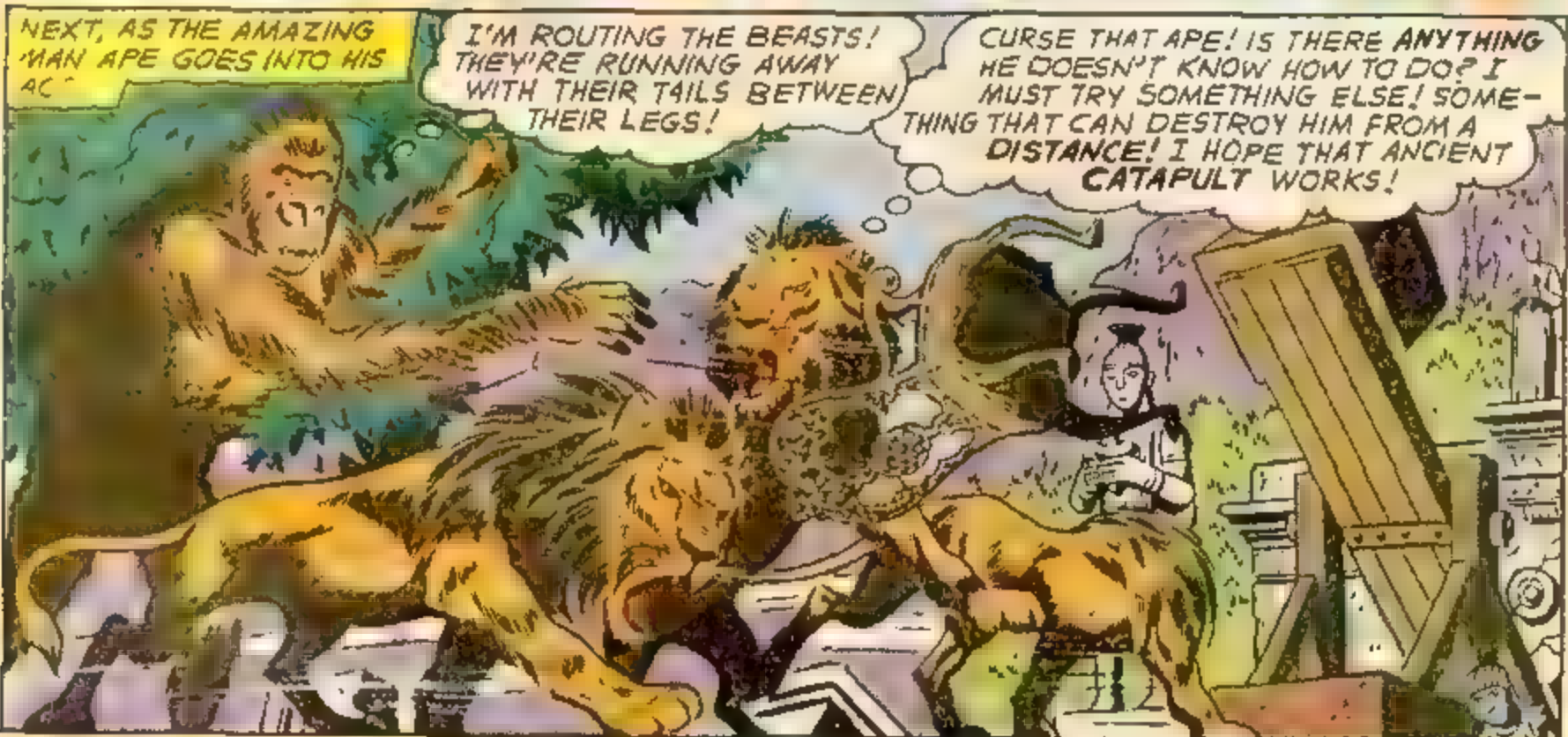
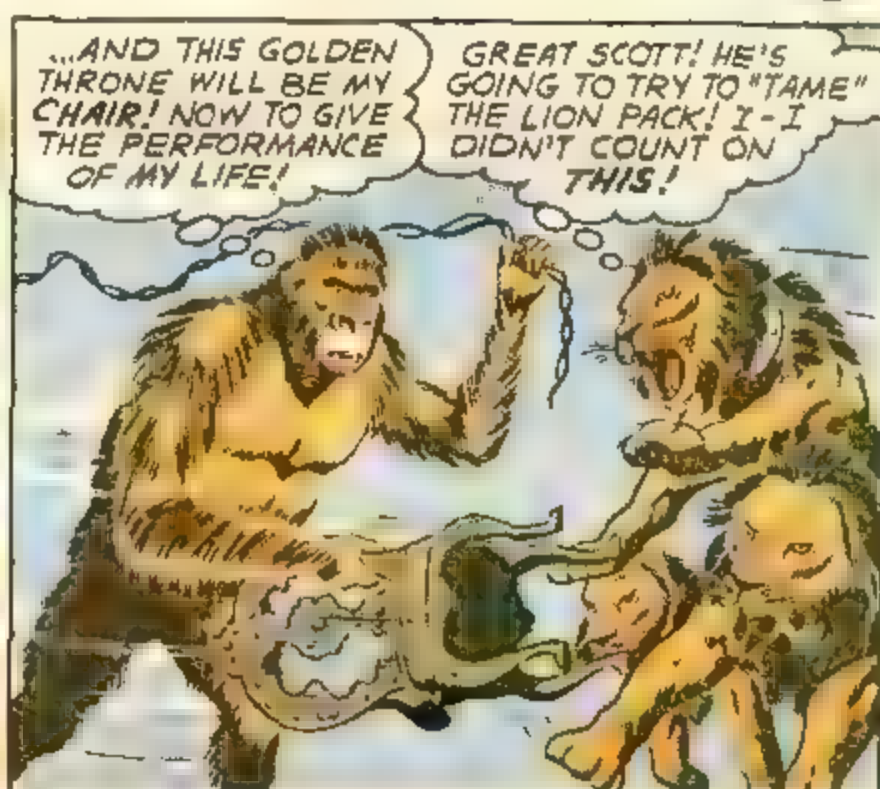
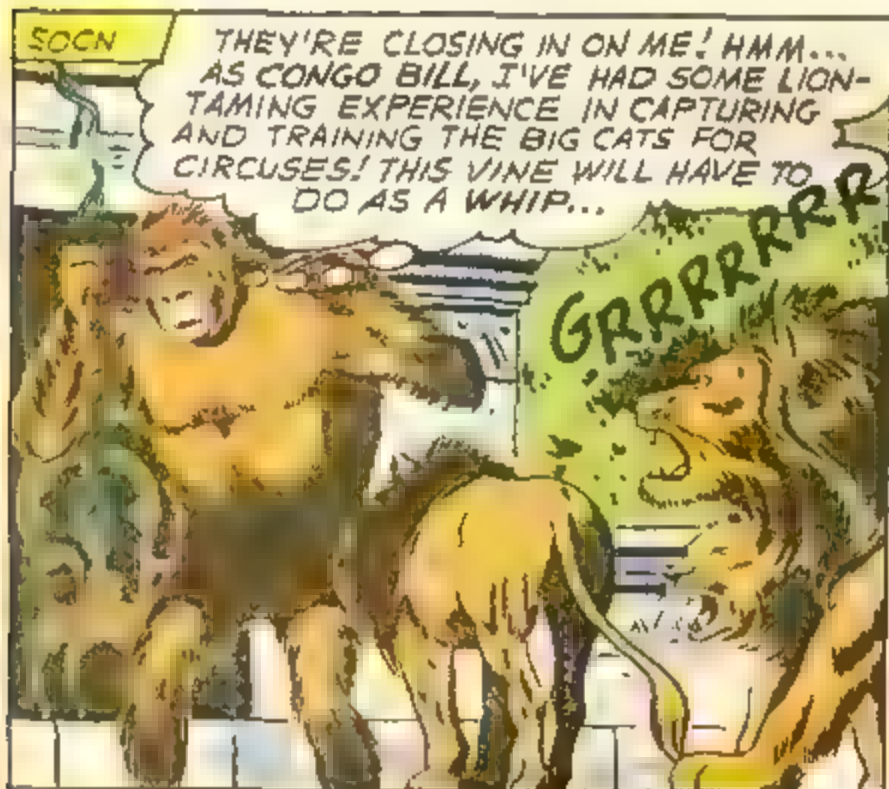
JUST AS I'D HOPED!
I'VE BLINDED
THE CAT!



SHORTLY, AS THE MAN-EATER RETREATS

LEAPING LEOPARDS! HE'S
SUMMONING A PACK OF LIONS!
THE CATS DON'T REALIZE THERE'S
A HUMAN BRAIN IN THEIR
LEADER'S HEAD! THEY'LL
FOLLOW HIM, WITHOUT SUSPECTING
THEY'RE OBEYING A MAN'S
COMMANDS!

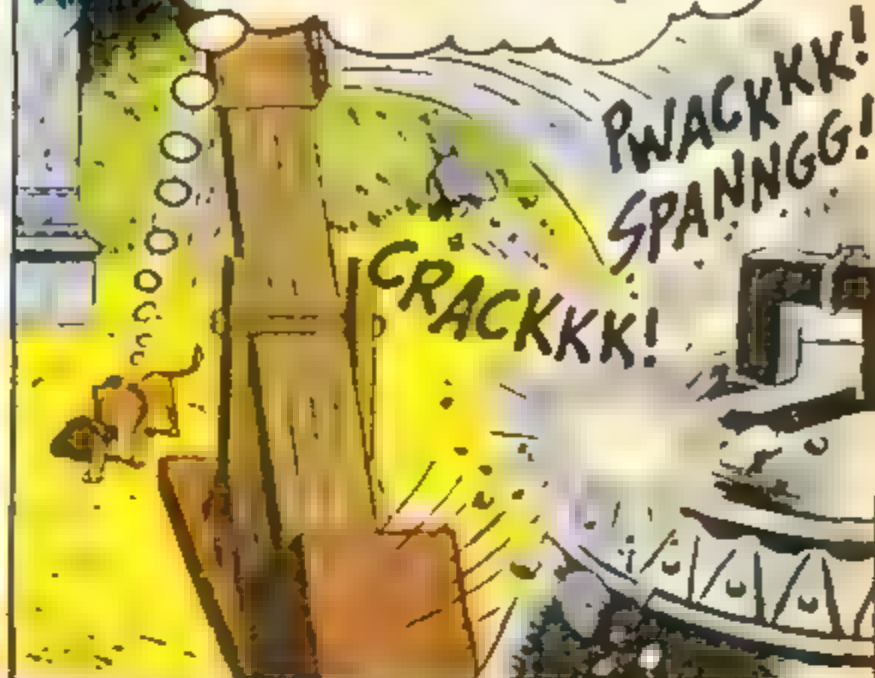




THUS, INSTANTS BEFORE THE FLYING STATUETTES CAN REACH THE TARGET...



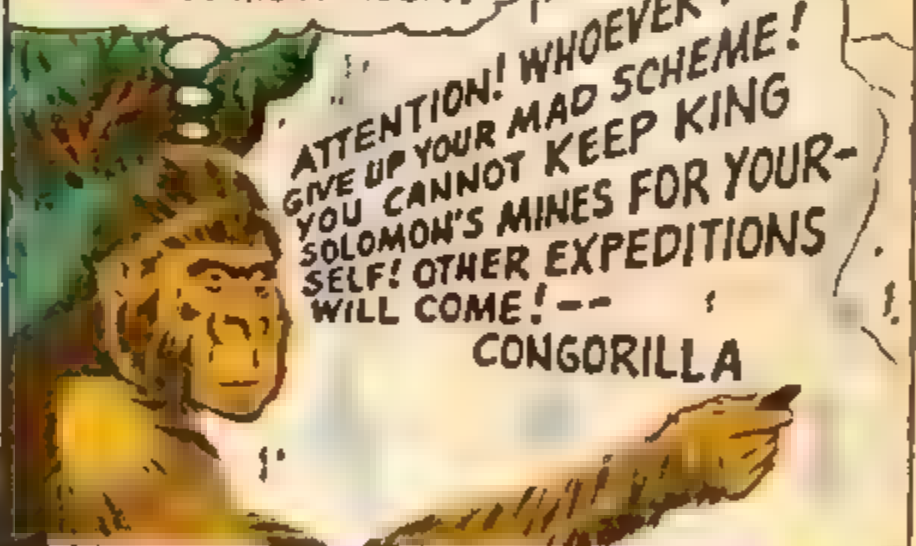
H-HE DID IT AGAIN! HE MADE THAT BELL FALL ON HIM TO PROTECT HIS BODY! I'VE MET MY MATCH IN CUNNING AND INTELLIGENCE!



NOW HE'S MOVING FORWARD LIKE AN ARMORED VEHICLE... ROUTING ME FROM MY POSITION! OKAY. SINCE DIRECT ATTACK WON'T WORK, I'LL TRY TRICKERY! CONGORILLA'S GOODNESS WILL PROVE HIS UNDOING!



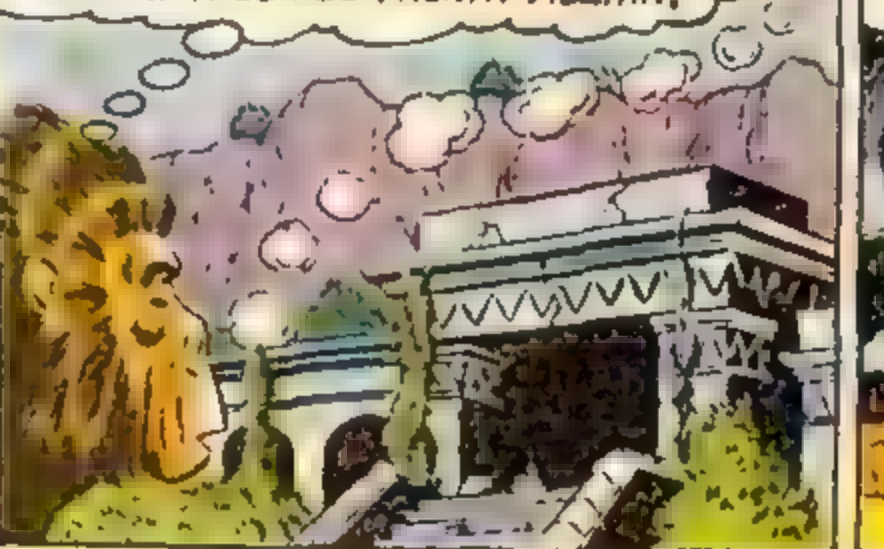
SHORTLY AFTER... LOOKS LIKE I'VE FRIGHTENED HIM OFF! BUT I'LL USE THIS LULL IN THE BATTLE TO WRITE SOMETHING WITH THIS BLACK CLAY THAT MAY APPEAL TO HIS REASON!



ATTENTION! WHOEVER YOU ARE... GIVE UP YOUR MAD SCHEME! YOU CANNOT KEEP KING SOLOMON'S MINES FOR YOURSELF! OTHER EXPEDITIONS WILL COME! -- CONGORILLA

AFTER MANY MINUTES CONGORILLA GETS AN ANSWER

AN SOS SMOKE SIGNAL! THAT ACCOUNTS FOR HIS DISAPPEARANCE! MY ENEMY HAS GOTTEN INTO SOME TROUBLE AND HAS TO TURN TO ME FOR HELP! WELL, I CAN'T IGNORE A DISTRESS SIGNAL, EVEN IF IT COMES FROM A VILLAIN!



AT THE SAME TIME, INSIDE THE TEMPLE...

IF I'M A JUDGE OF CHARACTER, CONGORILLA WILL COME RUNNING TO SAVE MY LIFE! BUT AS SURE AS I'M SENDING UP SMOKE SIGNALS IN INDIAN-STYLE, WITH A PIECE OF TAPESTRY HELD OVER A SMOKING HOT SPRING... HE'LL PAY FOR HIS KINDNESS WITH HIS LIFE!



AND SO AS CONGORILLA GROPE'S HIS WAY THROUGH THE DARK, RUINED TEMPLE...

IF MY ENEMY IS IN A JAM, WHY DOESN'T HE ROAR SO THAT I CAN FOLLOW THE SOUND TO WHERE HE IS? UNLESS THE GAS ARISING FROM ALL THESE HOT SPRINGS HAS OVERCOME HIM! IT'S G-GETTING ME NOW! COUGH! COUGH!

HA!
HA!



OGASPIE... I'VE BEEN TRICKED BY THAT CUNNING CAT! HE LURED ME HERE TO KILL ME! I'M F-FALLING THROUGH A TRAPDOOR INTO A POOL OF CROCODILES!

THE APE IS DOOMED NOW! FOR ALL HIS BRAINS, HE CAN'T THINK HIS WAY OUT OF THIS JAM!



BUT BEFORE THE CROCODILES CAN CLOSE IN ON CONGORILLA...

ONLY MY BRAWN CAN SAVE ME NOW! WITH MY POWERFUL ARMS I'LL SMASH IN THE CRUMBLING WALL OF THIS ANCIENT BOOBY-TRAP! THEN I CAN CRAWL OUT OVER ITS DEBRIS!

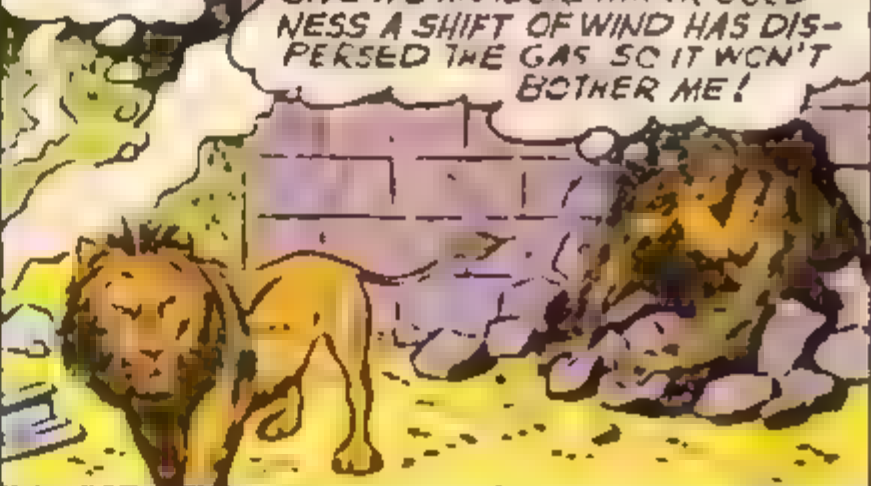


MOMENTS AFTER

CONGORILLA ESCAPED! I MUST HIDE AGAIN!

HMM... I MUST ROUT MY VICIOUS FRIEND

FROM COVER ONCE AND FOR ALL! THIS LIGHTNING STORM AND THESE GASEOUS HOT SPRINGS GIVE ME AN IDEA! THANK GOODNESS A SHIFT OF WIND HAS DISPERSED THE GAS SO IT WON'T BOTHER ME!



PRESENTLY AS CONGORILLA CONSTRUCTS A CRUDE KITE...

I'VE USED THE TAPESTRY AS KITE MATERIAL, VINE AS KITE CORD, AND A BROKEN METAL KNIFE TO ATTRACT ELECTRICITY FROM THE LIGHTNING STORM! I'LL WRAP THE END OF MY "CORD" AROUND THIS ROCK!



SOON

MY SCHEME WORKED! LIKE BENJAMIN FRANKLIN AND HIS FAMED KITE, I'VE TAKEN ELECTRICITY FROM THE STORM! SPARKS ARE IGNITING THE MANY GAS POCKETS FROM THE HOT SPRINGS! THE EXPLOSIONS WILL DRIVE THE LION FROM HIS HIDING PLACE!



BUT, FATEFULLY, THE EXPLOSIONS ARE WORSE THAN CONGORILLA HAS BARGAINED FOR!



BUT AS CONGORILLA HASTILY USES STICKS AND SOME TAPESTRY TO MAKE A CRUDE GLIDER...

OH-OH! THE LION IS TRAPPED IN A CIRCLE OF FIERY HOT SPRINGS! BUT THE HUMAN BRAIN INSIDE IS DESERTING THE LION'S BODY! HE'S RUBBING THE COLLAR BUCKLE THREE TIMES TO TRANSFER HIS BRAIN ELSEWHERE!



MOVED BY PITY CONGORILLA ACTS! ROLLING THESE BOULDERS INTO THE HOT SPRINGS WILL MOMENTARILY PLUG THEM! NOW THE REAL LION CAN ESCAPE! AH! THERE HE GOES!



SHORTLY, AS CONGORILLA CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE ONLY REMAINING TEMPLE AND SCARS INTO THE AIR ON HIS IMPROVISED GLIDER

THE LION IS DUCKING INTO A SECRET TUNNEL UNDER THE CLIFF! THAT MUST BE HOW THE LION PACK ENTERS AND RETURNS FROM THE JUNGLE!



THEN, AS CONGORILLA FLIES OVER THE CLIFF WALL

HE'S JOINING HIS LION PACK! YES... THAT TUNNEL MUST'VE BEEN USED BY THE ANCIENT TOILERS IN KING SOLOMON'S MINES! BUT THE GAS EXPLCSIONS WILL PROBABLY DESTROY IT ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE AREA!



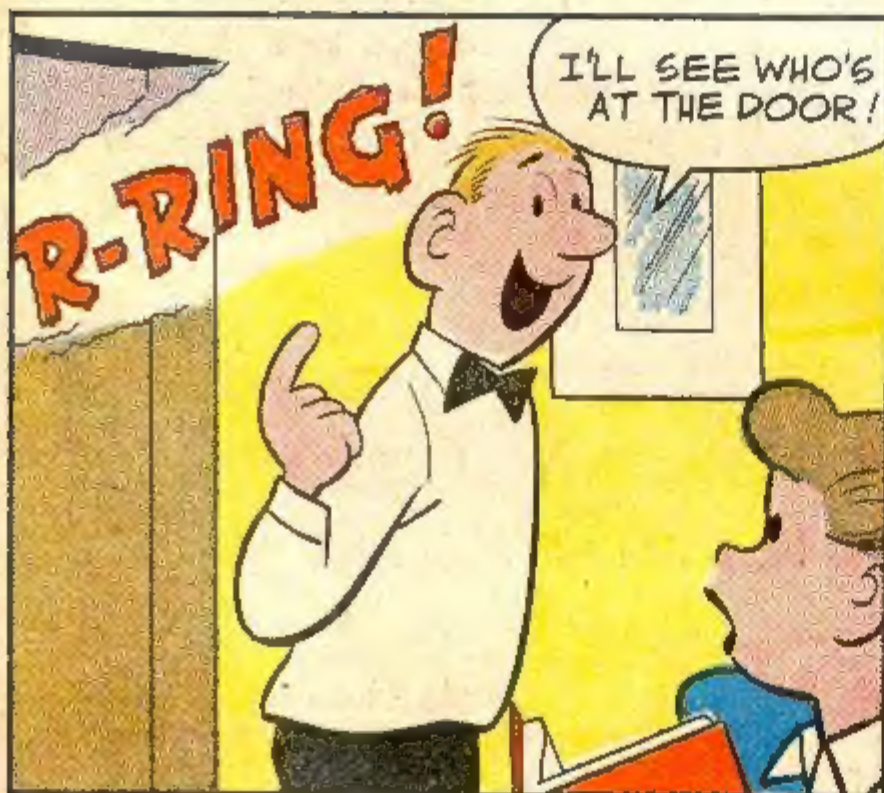
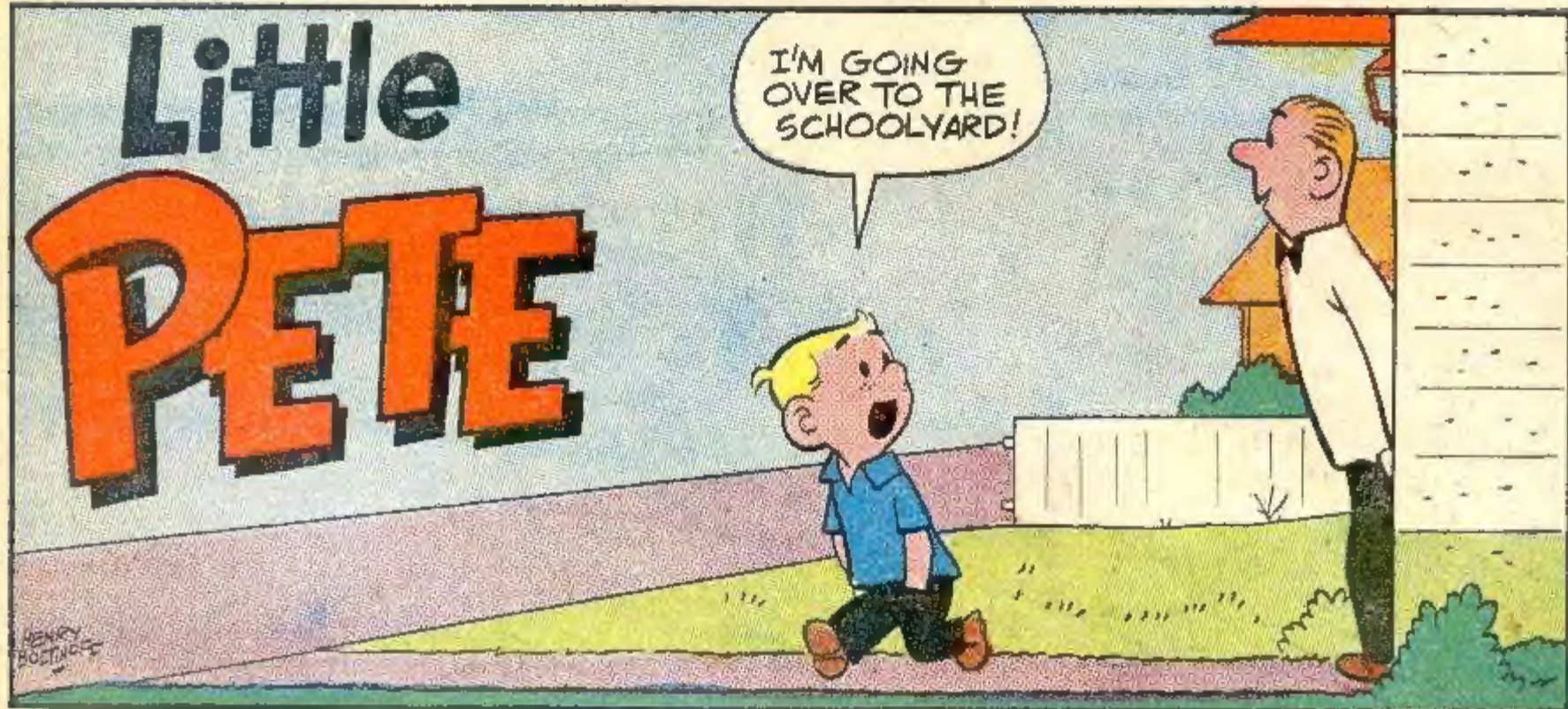
THAT AFTERNOON, IN THE VILLAGE, AS EVERYBODY WATCHES THE TERRIBLE ERUPTION...

IT'S GONE... MY DREAM OF UNTOLD WEALTH! I'LL KILL CONGORILLA FOR THIS WHEN OUR PATHS CROSS AGAIN!

WHOEVER EXCHANGES BRAINS WITH THAT LION MUST BE WATCHING THE EXPLOSION, TOO! HOW HE MUST HATE CONGORILLA! WILL HE EVER RE-APPEAR? I WONDER...



IN THE NEXT ISSUE-- A FULL-LENGTH NOVELETTE FEATURING AQUAMAN AND AQUALAD!



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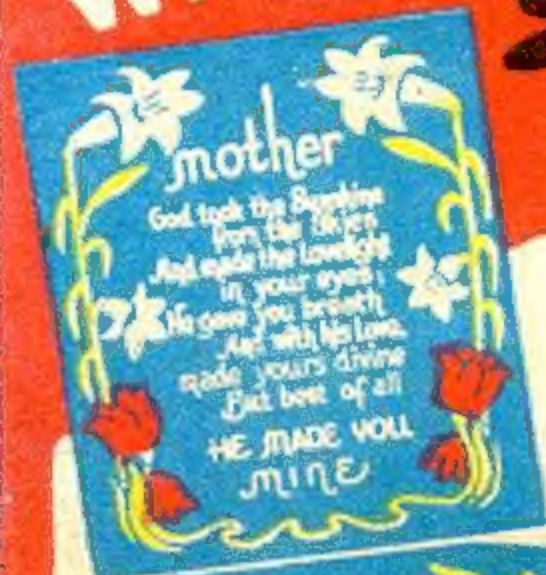
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Are **YOU**
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man

George
Jowett
BEFORE

George
Jowett
Champion
of
Champions
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show **YOU** absolutely **FREE**

How to **GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!**

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
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around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.**

**How to IMPROVE YOUR
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**How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
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How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

**How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.**

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a **MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES** — won a **BIG SILVER TROPHY**, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. **TODAY** everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man **STRENGTH**, his mighty **ARMS**, heroic **CHEST**, slender **WAIST**, rock-like **TORSO**, broad manly **BACK**, wide military **SHOULDERS**, new popularity with the **BOYS** and **GIRLS**. His winning drive in **ALL SPORTS**, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a **WORLD CHAMPION**.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of **MIGHTY MUSCLES** to your **ARMS**, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR **CHEST**, **BROADEN** YOUR **BACK** and **SHOULDERS**. From **HEAD** to **HEELS** you'll gain **SIZE**, **POWER**, **LIGHTNING SPEED**, **ENDURANCE**. You'll become the **SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN** in **LOOKS** and **ACTS** — a **WINNER** in **EVERYTHING**, athletics, business, studies.

**DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!**

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to **PERFECTLY** develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is **TESTED-PROVED** by hundreds of thousands **LIKE YOU!** **SAVE YEARS**, hundreds of **DOLLARS!** Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon **NOW!**

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BODY YOU
WANT**
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**I GAINED
60 LBS.**

**OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES**

This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

BEFORE

Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

says **JOHN SILL**

I added 7 inches to
MY CHEST, **3 1/2 IN-**
CHES to **EACH ARM**.
No, Pal! You don't
have to be a chick-
en-chested skinny
weakling like I was
only a few weeks
ago.

BEFORE



**THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES**

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy
methods I **GAINED 28 LBS.**
of **MUSCLE - PACKED**
STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won
new handsome looks—great
athletic ability. Now You
do it!

AFTER



**I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!**

BEFORE



AFTER

mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

JIM NORMAN
became Athlete of
the Year. Lifted
the front end of a 2700 lb.
Car. Quit being a bag-of-
bones weakling like I was.
In 10 minutes of fun a day,
JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU
ALL HE DID FOR ME! I
gained 25 **TERRIFIC LBS.**
of **HANDSOME POWER-**
PACKED MUSCLES.

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☐ All Flower Seeds

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